

VOL. 7 NO. 1

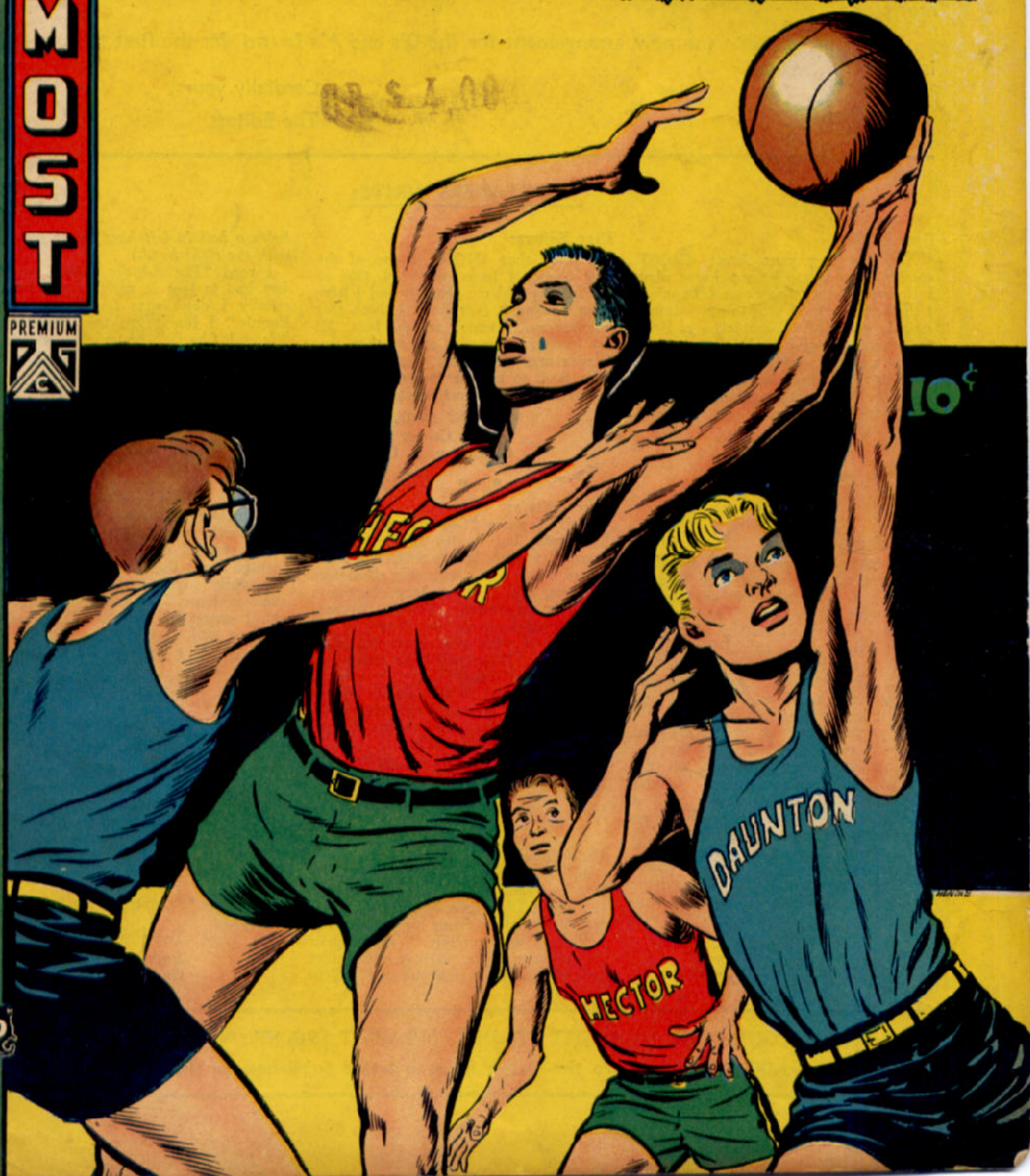
JAN.-FEB.

# 4MOST

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

52 PAGES OF **ADVENTURE**  
4 COMPLETE LONG STORIES  
FEATURING  
**DICK COLE,**  
**KIT CARTER, EDISON**  
**BELL and**  
**LEM THE GREM!**

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WEB COMIC  
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# 4TH THOUGHTS AND AFTERTHOUGHTS

## EDITORS' PAGE

Dear Readers:

Below you'll see that the battle for the 4th Most spot in 4MOST is still raging. Which side are you on?

How do you like the new arrangement for the Q's and A's found for the first time in this issue?

Cordially yours,

The Editors

## THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

After reading your latest 4MOST comic, I decided to let you know what I thought about "Grover and Bonnie." I think it is a good idea to put a funny strip in your 4MOST comic book. Even the grownups enjoy reading it.

"Edison Bell" and "The Cadet" are good, too, but there is no strip in your comic or in any other comic book that can beat "Dick Cole."

Sincerely yours,  
Val Acosta  
St. Bernard, La.

\*\*\*

Dear Sirs:

The majority may often rule, but they may also rule the wrong way. When I say this I have in mind the "Grover and Bonnie" fans. I rate "Candid Charlie" way above this simple, silly, incoherent strip that has gained the approval of so many readers. I used to buy 4MOST just to read "Candid Charlie" and now that he is not in 4MOST any more it lacks its usual bright spot.

In your last edition of 4MOST one of your readers stated that the impossible was often happening in the "Cadet," "Dan'l Flannel," and "Candid Charlie." Well, I have never read a more impossible comic in my life than his choice, "Grover and Bonnie." Not even the best inventor on our earth could have arrived at such a stupid invention as Grover did. I can just hope and pray now that the best one, "Candid Charlie," will win in the long run.

Yours truly,  
Charles Phillips  
South Orange, N. J.

Dear Editors:

I think that 4MOST is one of the best comics I have ever read. One of my friends told me about it and I have been reading it ever since. I think that "Grover and Bonnie" are the best. All my friends agree with me on that, too. Grover and Bonnie are very funny and it is good to have a funny story after the rest of the serious stories.

Sincerely yours,  
Tommy Cooper  
Charleston, S. C.

\*\*\*

Dear Editors:

Well, I guess "Grover and Bonnie" have won, but I still think "Candid Charlie" is best. Here's why. There are lots of comic books with silly characters in them. All the rest have characters such as Superman, Wonder Woman, and Green Lantern, etc. Yours is the only comic with good and real characters in it. Why spoil it by putting in "Grover and Bonnie?"

P. A. Salvatore in the summer edition said "Candid Charlie" did impossible things. Well, that's just what "Grover and Bonnie" do. (I think.)

A faithful reader,  
Martha Winslow  
Sturgis, Mich.

\*\*\*

Dear Editors:

In the summer issue, Vol. 6, No. 3, I noticed something very peculiar about the cover. Dick Cole had a ball in his left hand while ready to hit another ball that was coming. I don't know much about tennis but that looked very queer. (Ed. Note: A tennis player often

holds a ball in left hand while playing with the right hand.)

I read "The Editors Write" and I just had to toss in my two cents. Personally I don't care for "Grover and Bonnie." I like "Lem the Grem" and "Candid Charlie" better than them. I wish you'd choose one of those for the fourth spot.

A 4MOST reader,  
Edward Kanazawa  
Long Branch, N. J.

\*\*\*

Dear Editors:

In my opinion you ought to make your new strip "Grover and Bonnie" the fourth spot in 4MOST comics. I really enjoyed the two strips you have printed about them so far.

I really admired the cover of your summer issue. It was a real work of art. I especially enjoyed "Dick Cole," "Edison Bell," and the Q's and A's.

A 4MOST fan,  
Derek Aleong  
Trinidad, B. W. I.

\*\*\*

Dear Editors:

Your new comic strip "Grover and Bonnie" should not in any ordinary person's mind be chosen for the fourth place. It is silly and very hard to digest. "Candid Charlie" is sensible and well understood. It should be ranked first in the opinion of any student of photography.

So I say "shoot the votes for Candid Charlie!"

Yours sincerely,  
Audrey Welch  
Hallstead, Pa.

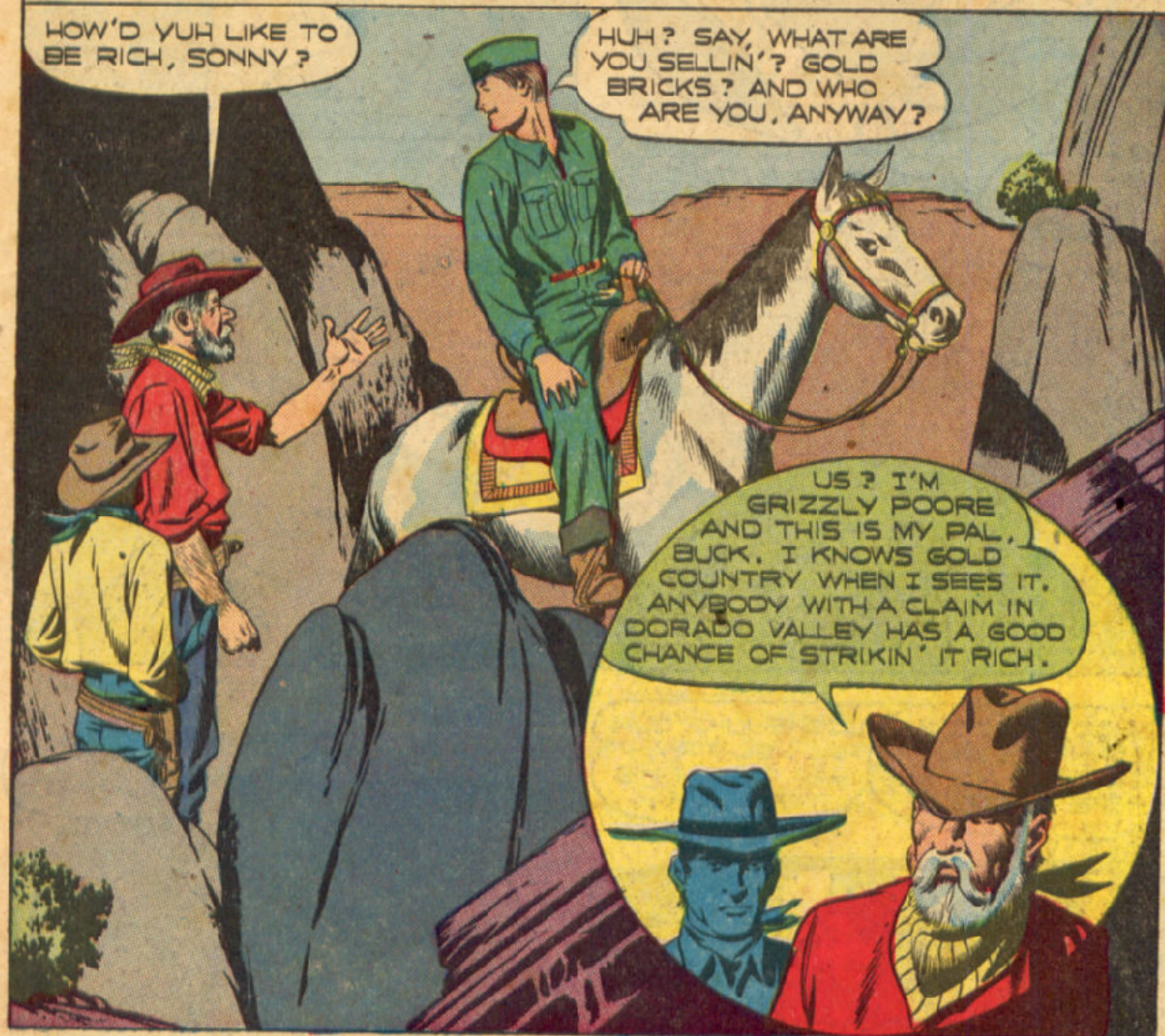
ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO 4MOST COMICS, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.



# DICK DOLLE

SINCE THE BURNING OF THE FARR MILITARY ACADEMY, TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS FOR THE SCHOOL HAVE BEEN ESTABLISHED AT THE BAR-X RANCH IN ARIZONA. SLIP'RY, EXPLORING THE NEAR-BY MOUNTAINS, RIDES INTO DORADO VALLEY AND MEETS A PROSPECTOR.



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager  
 Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Phillip E. Moonan, Assistant Manager  
 Mel Cummin, Art Director; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

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I'M GETTIN' TOO OLD FOR MININ', SONNY. THAT'S WHY I'LL SELL YOU A CLAIM REAL REASONABLE. HERE'S SOME SAMPLES FROM THE CLAIM. LOOK!



MIND IF I TAKE A COUPLE OF THESE ORE SAMPLES?

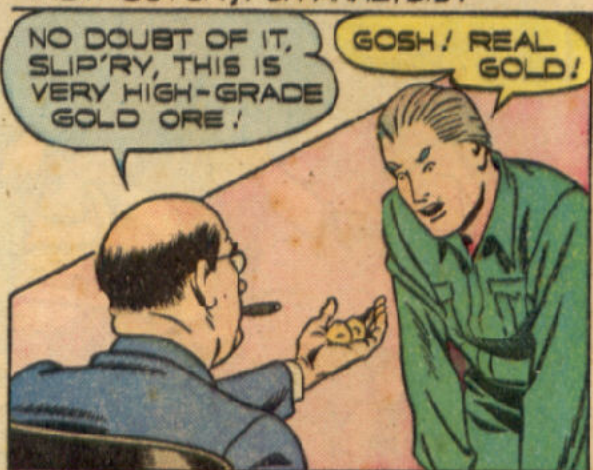
TAKE ALL YUH WANT, SONNY, THE VALLEY'S FULL OF IT!



SLIP'RY TAKES THE ORE SAMPLES TO MR. WHIPPLE, THE SCIENCE INSTRUCTOR, FOR ANALYSIS.

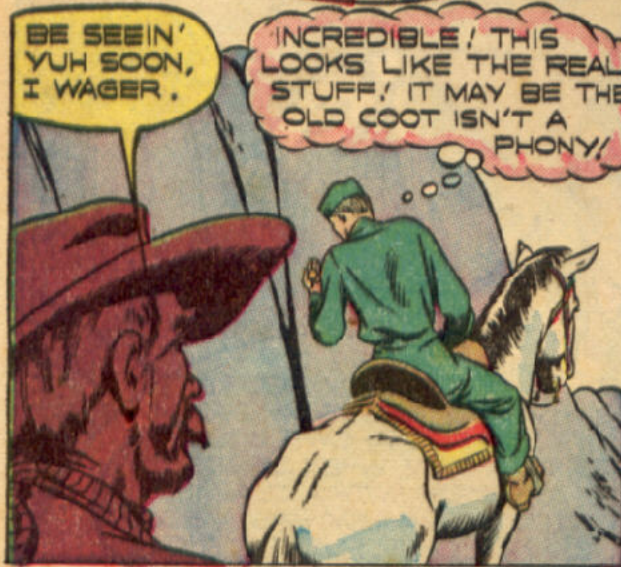
NO DOUBT OF IT, SLIP'RY, THIS IS VERY HIGH-GRADE GOLD ORE!

GOSH! REAL GOLD!



BE SEEIN' YUH SOON, I WAGER.

INCREDIBLE! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE REAL STUFF! IT MAY BE THE OLD COOT ISN'T A PHONY!



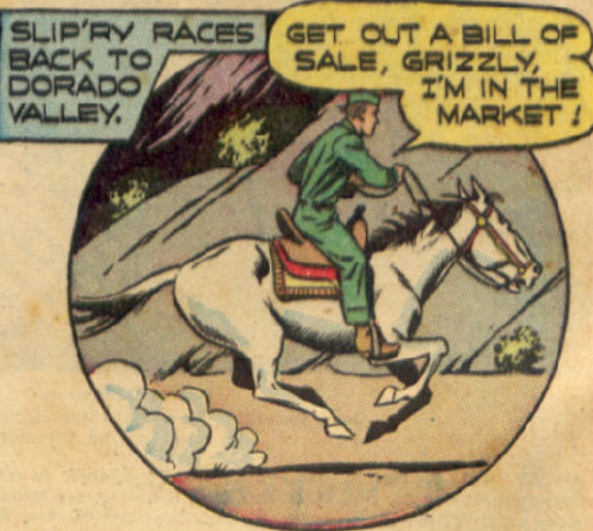
WHOO-HOO! I'M GONNA BE RICH! GRIZZLY POORE, HERE I COME!

LOOKS LIKE OUR PAL, SLIP'RY, HAS BLOWN HIS TOP, DICK.



SLIP'RY RACES BACK TO DORADO VALLEY.

GET OUT A BILL OF SALE, GRIZZLY, I'M IN THE MARKET!



The next issue of this magazine will go on sale February 4-- Don't miss it!



I'LL BUY A SMALL CLAIM. ALL I HAVE IS \$500. IT'LL BE A FEW DAYS BEFORE I CAN GET IT FROM MY BANK BACK EAST.

JUST SIGN. I'LL WAIT FOR THE MONEY.

NOW YUH OWN A GOLD MINE! WAIT TILL YORE FRIENDS HEAR ABOUT THAT! I OWN THIS WHOLE VALLEY. RECKON MEBBE THEY'LL WANT SOME CLAIMS TOO!

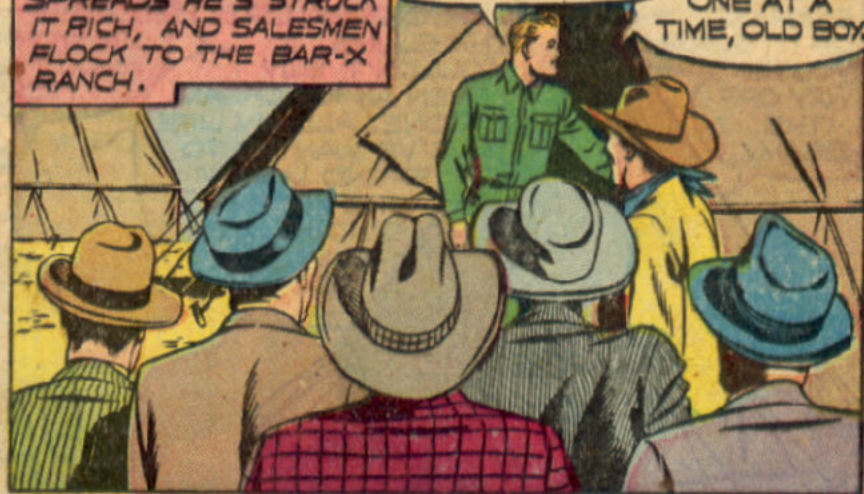


ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN POOR. NOW I'M RICH! BOY, AM I GONNA HAVE FUN!

WHEN SLIP'RY'S ORE IS ASSAYED, NEWS SPREADS HE'S STRUCK IT RICH, AND SALESMEN FLOCK TO THE BAR-X RANCH.

AND STILL THEY COME, SLIP'RY.

OKAY, I'LL SEE 'EM ONE AT A TIME, OLD BOY.



THE PROSPECT OF SUDDEN WEALTH HAS THROWN SLIP'RY A BIT OFF BALANCE.

ONLY TEN THOUSAND ACRES? I'LL WANT A RANCH TWICE THAT SIZE WHEN MY MONEY STARTS ROLLING IN!

THAT JALOPY LOOKS OKAY. PUT IN AN ORDER FOR TWO.

AH, WHAT GOOD TASTE!

OH, BROTHER!



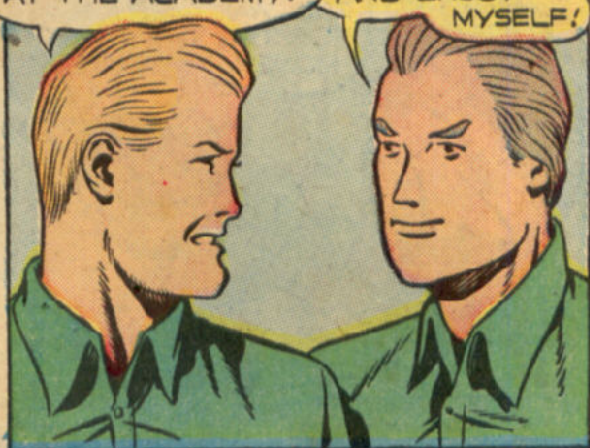
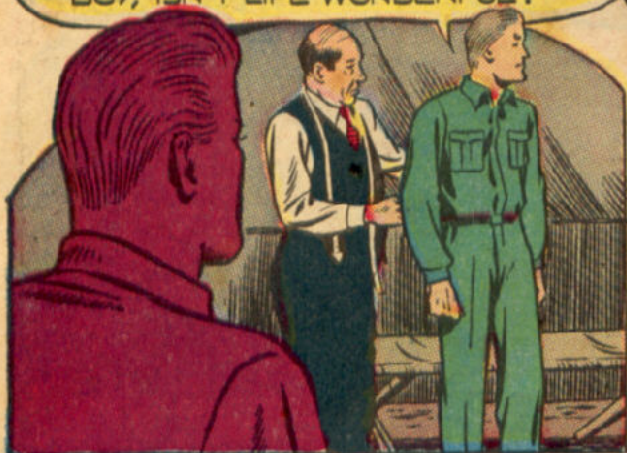
**Q** No. 1. Who first demonstrated a gasoline automobile in the United States?



GET THE MEASUREMENTS STRAIGHT. I'LL ORDER A DOZEN CUSTOM-MADE SUITS NEXT WEEK. DA-DA-DEE-DUM! BOY, ISN'T LIFE WONDERFUL!

WHY THE SUITS, SLIP'RY? YOU CAN'T WEAR THEM AT THE ACADEMY.

KEE-RECT, DICK. I'M GOING TO LEAVE FARR AND ENJOY MYSELF!



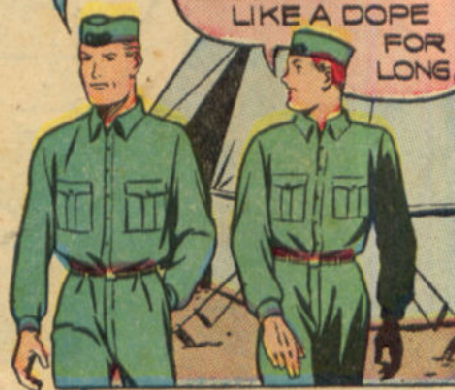
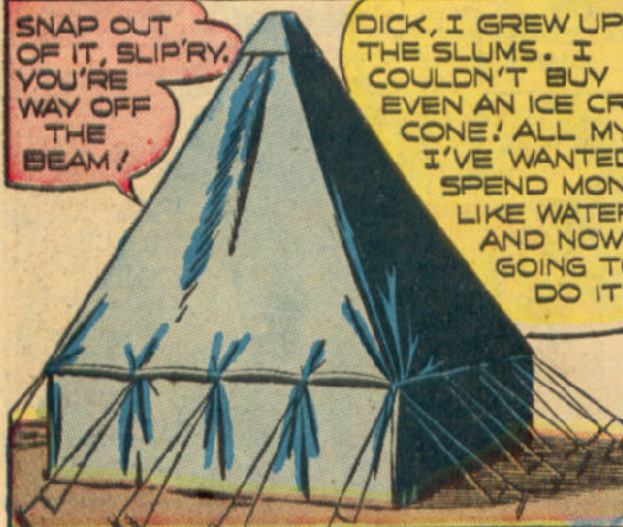
SNAP OUT OF IT, SLIP'RY. YOU'RE WAY OFF THE BEAM!

DICK, I GREW UP IN THE SLUMS. I COULDN'T BUY EVEN AN ICE CREAM CONE! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO SPEND MONEY LIKE WATER ... AND NOW I'M GOING TO DO IT!

LATER...

I'M WORRIED ABOUT SLIP'RY, TED.

HE'LL CALM DOWN ONCE HE'S HAD HIS FLING. SLIP'RY'S TOO SMART TO ACT LIKE A DOPE FOR LONG.

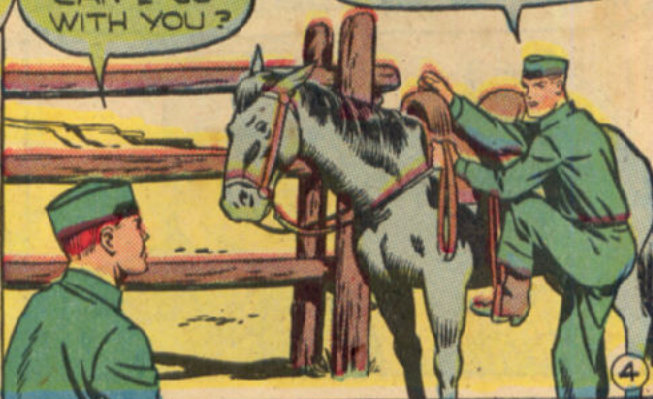
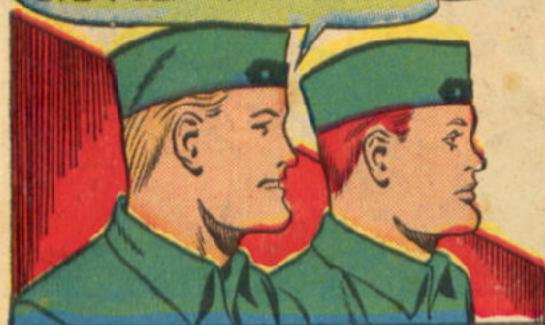


I'M SURE OF THAT TOO, TED, BUT SLIP'RY WILL HAVE TO BORROW MONEY TO DEVELOP HIS MINE. IF THE MINE FLOPS, SLIP'RY WILL BE IN DEBT UP TO HIS NECK. WELL, SEE YOU LATER. I'M RIDING OUT TO DORADO VALLEY TO LOOK OVER SLIP'RY'S CLAIM.

AS DICK MOUNTS HIS HORSE, YOUNG CARROT SMITH APPROACHES.

HEY, DICK, CAN I GO WITH YOU?

YOU BET, CARROT. COME ON!





DICK AND CARROT REACH DORADO VALLEY. THEY DISMOUNT AND TETHER THEIR HORSES.

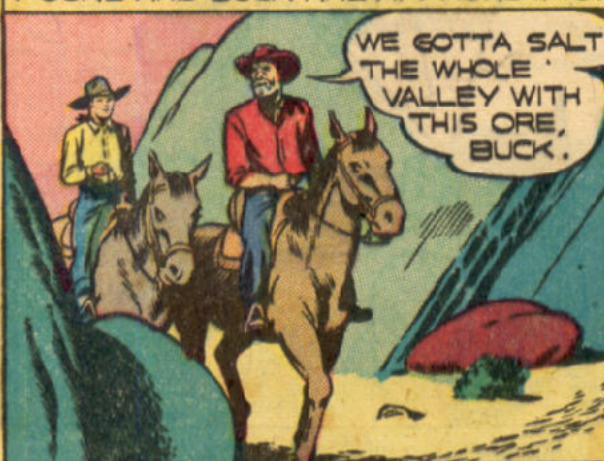
LOOK AT THAT STREAM, DICK. MUST BE A THAW IN THE SNOW FIELDS. IT'S RARE TO SEE SO MUCH WATER IN THESE PARTS.

RIGHT. AND THAT BIG BOULDER OVER THERE MUST BE THE ONE THAT MARKS SLIP'RY'S CLAIM.

WATCH YOUR FOOTING, CARROT. EASY TO TAKE A HEADER ON THIS STEEP SLOPE AND THESE LOOSE STONES.



AND JUST BEYOND THE BIG BOULDER GRIZZLY POORE AND BUCK ARE APPROACHING.



WE GOTTA SALT THE WHOLE VALLEY WITH THIS ORE, BUCK.

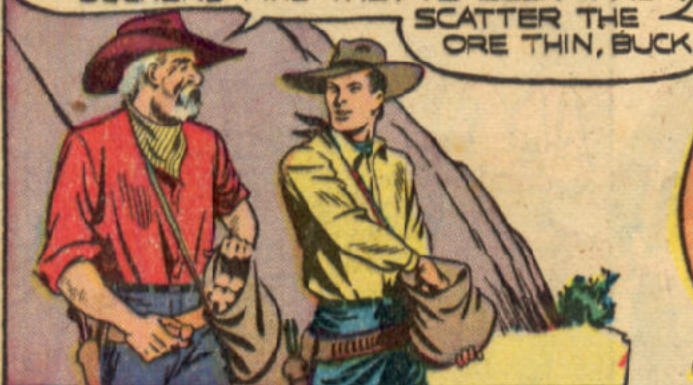
THAT DUMB CADET'LL BE OUT HERE THIS AFTERNOON WITH HIS \$500, AND A CROWD OF SUCKERS WITH HIM.

RECKON YOU'LL SELL THE WHOLE VALLEY BEFORE SUNDOWN?



SH-H-H! LISTEN, CARROT.

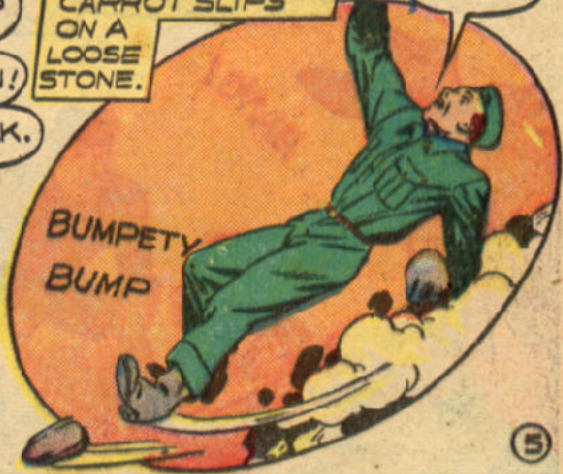
YEP! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE OUTTA THIS WORTHLESS PATCH 'O LAND. WE'LL LIGHT OUTTA HERE TONIGHT BEFORE THE SUCKERS FIND THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN!



SCATTER THE ORE THIN, BUCK.

AT THIS MOMENT, CARROT SLIPS ON A LOOSE STONE.

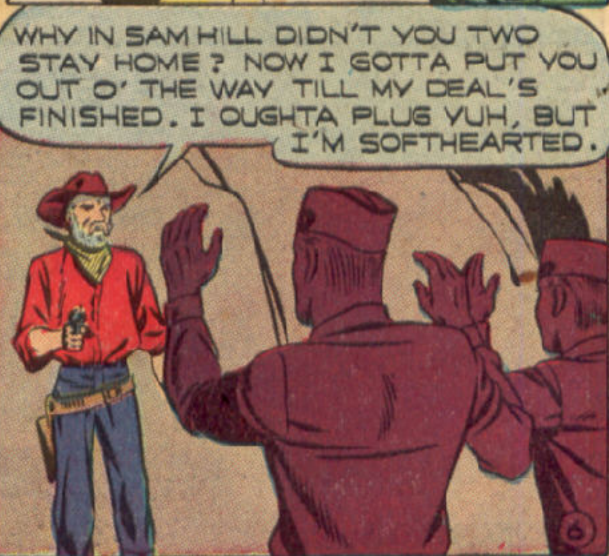
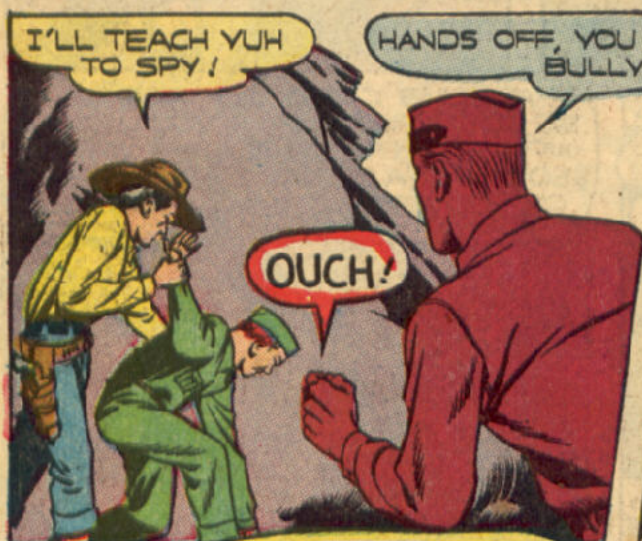
OOPS!



BUMPETY BUMP

Q No. 2. Ham 'n' eggs, fish 'n' chips, salt 'n' \_\_\_\_\_. Which senator's name fills the space?







**S**OON... WAL, THEY'RE BLINDFOLDED AND TIED ON THE HOSSES. LOSE THEM IN THE MOUNTAINS, BUCK. LOSE 'EM SO THEY WON'T GET BACK FOR A WEEK. THEN HURRY BACK HERE.

**B**UCK LEADS THE BOYS DEEP INTO THE MOUNTAINS.



A PLEASURE!

IF I WAS GRIZZLY, I'D HAVE SHOT YUH, BUT IT'LL PROBABLY TURN OUT THE SAME ANYHOW.

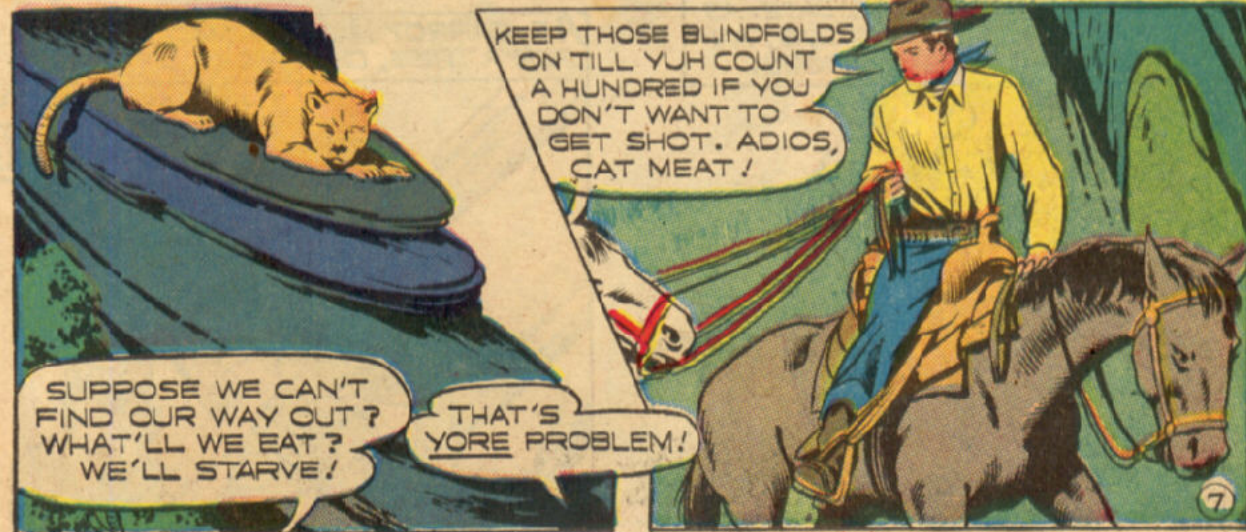
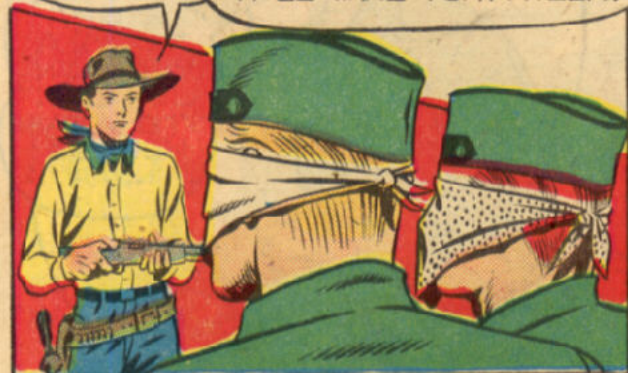


**A**FTER SEVERAL HOURS OF TOUGH GOING, BUCK RELEASES HIS PRISONERS.

EVEN IF YUH KNEW THE WAY IT'D TAKE YUH A WHOLE DAY TO WALK BACK TO DORADO VALLEY. AS IT IS, I RECKON IT'LL TAKE YUH A WEEK!

ISN'T THIS (GULP) MOUNTAIN LION COUNTRY?

IT SHORE IS! DON'T YOU LIKE CATS?



KEEP THOSE BLINDFOLDS ON TILL YUH COUNT A HUNDRED IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET SHOT. ADIOS, CAT MEAT!

SUPPOSE WE CAN'T FIND OUR WAY OUT? WHAT'LL WE EAT? WE'LL STARVE!

THAT'S YORE PROBLEM!



AS BUCK RIDES AWAY, THE BOYS REMOVE THE BLINDFOLDS.

GEE, DICK, WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US? IF THE LIONS DON'T GET US, WE'LL STARVE TO DEATH.

BUCK UP, CARROT. THE LIONS WON'T BOTHER US IF WE DON'T BOTHER THEM. LET'S TRY AND FIND SOMETHING TO EAT.

SOMETIME LATER...

LOOK OVER THERE, CARROT. A BERRY PATCH! COME ON!

YUM-M. THESE BERRIES ARE GOOD. THIS'D BE FUN IF I COULD ONLY FORGET THAT THOSE SWINDLERS ARE ABOUT TO MAKE A KILLING.

OOH! LOOK AT THE NICE KITTY! I'M GOING TO CATCH IT, DICK.

CARROT! STOP! THAT'S A MOUNTAIN LION CUB. ITS MOTHER MUST BE NEAR!

DICK'S WARNING IS TOO LATE. AS CARROT FONDLES THE CUB, AN ENRAGED LIONESS CHARGES.

AS CARROT MAKES A MAD DASH FOR A TREE, DICK PICKS UP A ROCK.

THIS HAS TO BE GOOD OR CARROT IS A DEAD DUCK!

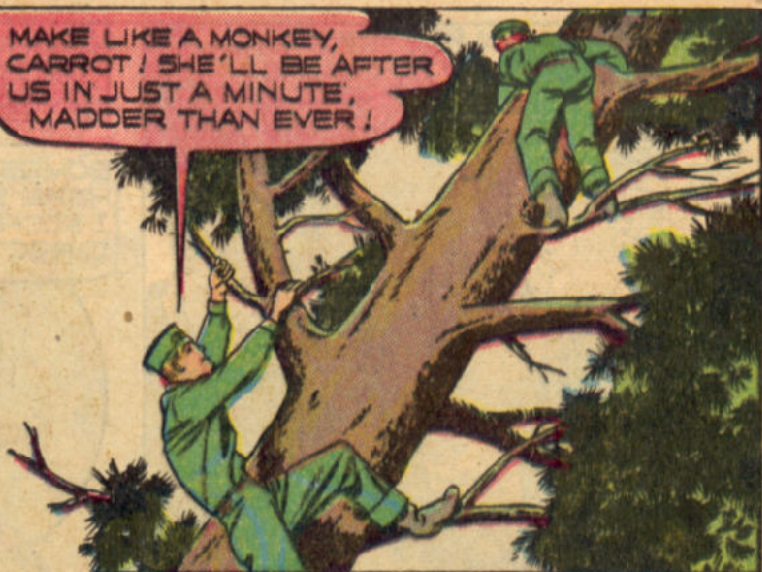
BRRER-R

A No. 3. A sailor cats an anchor by hauling it up to the cathead of the ship.



DICK'S ACCURATE THROW  
TEMPORARILY HALTS THE  
BEAST'S CHARGE.

MAKE LIKE A MONKEY,  
CARROT! SHE'LL BE AFTER  
US IN JUST A MINUTE,  
MADDER THAN EVER!



WHEW! WHAT A  
NARROW ESCAPE!  
BUT WE'RE SAFE  
NOW!

I'M AFRAID  
NOT, CARROT.  
CATS CAN  
CLIMB TREES.

O-OH!  
HERE SHE  
COMES  
NOW!

(GULP!) WE'VE NO  
PLACE TO RUN  
TO NOW, DICK!  
WE... WE'RE TRAPPED!



THIS DEAD  
BRANCH IS NO  
GOOD AS A CLUB, BUT  
MAYBE IT  
CAN SAVE US.



Q No. 4. The word "branch" reminds you of the president of what baseball club?

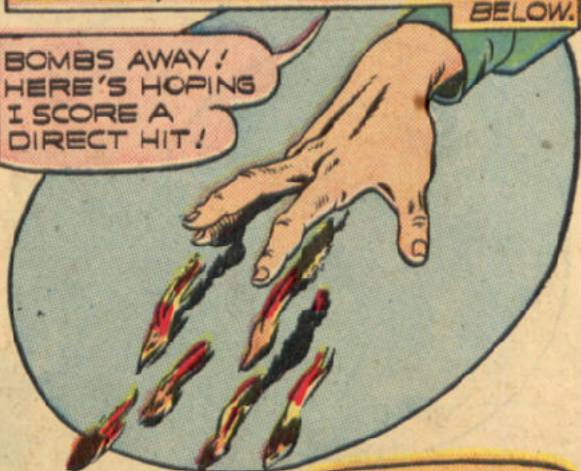


SPLIT THIS INTO  
TINDER, BUT FAST!

SHE'S STILL  
COMING!

DICK IGNITES THE TINDER AND DROPS  
THE FLAMING WOOD ON THE RAGING  
LIONESS, NOW ONLY A FEW YARDS  
BELOW.

BOMBS AWAY!  
HERE'S HOPING  
I SCORE A  
DIRECT HIT!



THE BLAZING MASS HITS THE BEAST IN  
THE HEAD AND WITH SINGED HAIR,  
SHE LEAPS FROM THE TREE.

HURRAY! THERE  
SHE GOES! SHE  
WON'T BE BACK  
HERE, THAT'S FOR  
SURE, DICK!

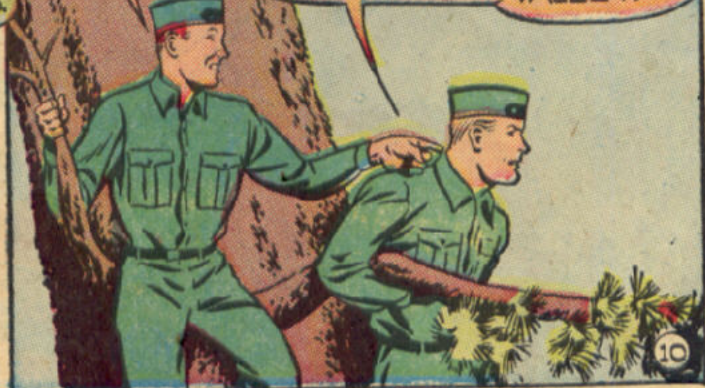
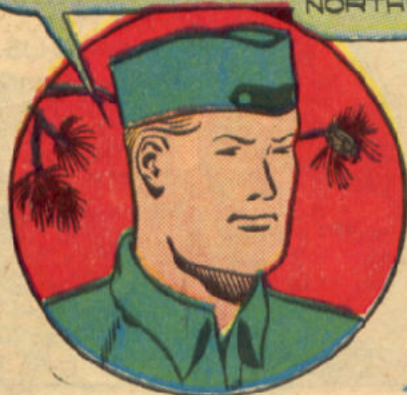
CORRECT! AND  
OUR NEXT PROBLEM'S  
TO GET DOWN AND  
GET OUR  
BEARINGS.



DORADO VALLEY MUST BE TO  
THE SOUTH BECAUSE AS WE  
RODE HERE, MY BACK WAS  
WARM AND MY FACE WAS COOL...  
MEANS WE WERE RIDING  
NORTHWARDS.

LOOK OVER  
THERE, DICK.  
A STREAM!

GOOD! STREAMS ARE SO  
RARE AROUND HERE, IT'S  
PROBABLY THE STREAM  
THAT FLOWS INTO DORADO  
VALLEY.





**THE BOYS DESCEND AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE STREAM.**

BOY! IT SURE FLOWS FAST! IT WOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO REACH DORADO VALLEY IF WE HAD A CANOE.

'FRAID WE CAN'T BE THAT PARTICULAR, CARROT.



**THE BOYS FIND A LARGE LOG.**

HERE WE GO! THE CURRENT'LL CARRY US, SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO SIT AND USE OUR POLES TO KEEP US OFF THE ROCKS.



**IN DORADO VALLEY, GRIZZLY POORE IS ABOUT TO REAP HIS HARVEST.**



WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO UPSET THOSE SWINDLERS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



ONE AT A TIME, FOLKS. GET IN LINE. I GOT CLAIMS FOR ALL. CASH ONLY!

THE BANK WIRED ME MY MONEY. I'VE GOT IT HERE... EVERY PENNY. \$500.

GOOD! HAND IT OVER, SONNY. YOU'RE A RICH MAN.



**HAPPENING TO GLANCE NORTHWARD, BUCK SEES DICK AND CARROT, ASTRIDE THEIR LOG, ROUNDING A BEND IN THE STREAM.**



WHAT THE...! THOSE BLASTED KIDS ARE BACK! THEY KIN RUIN EVERYTHING!



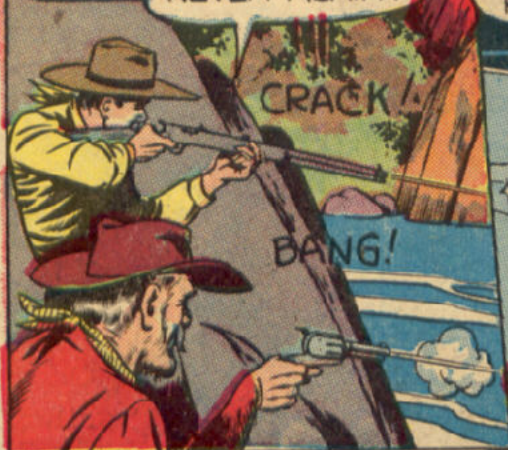
GRIZZLY! THEM CADETS IS RIDIN' THE STREAM INTO THE VALLEY. WE KIN STILL HEAD 'EM OFF!

'SCUSE US, FOLKS, SOME MIGHTY IMPORTANT BUSINESS HAS GOTTA BE 'TENDED TO. BUT DON'T GO AWAY. WE'LL BE BACK.

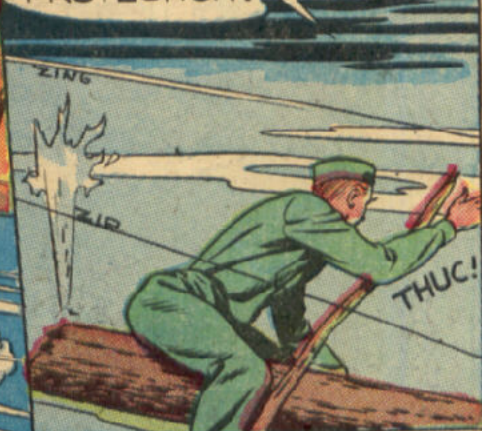


GRIZZLY AND BUCK RACE UP-STREAM TO INTERCEPT THE BOYS AT A POINT OUT OF VIEW OF THE CROWD OF WOULD-BE INVESTORS. THEY REACH A HIGH BOULDER JUST AS THE BOYS COME BOBBING AND DIPPING INTO VIEW.

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEIN' TENDERHEARTED! NEVER AGAIN!



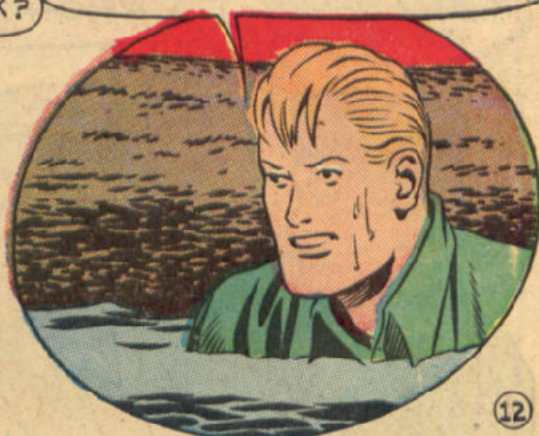
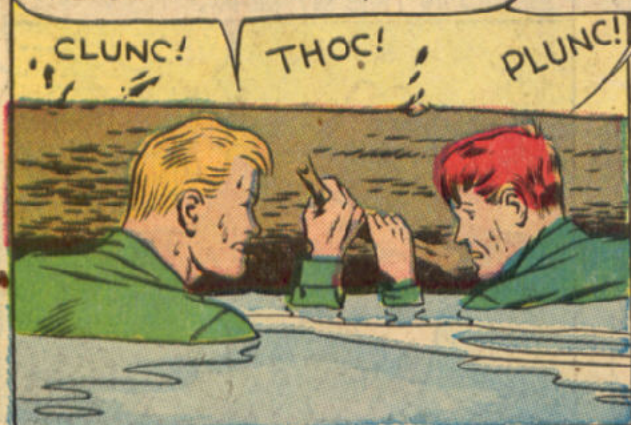
QUICK, CARROT, INTO THE WATER ON THE FAR SIDE SO THE LOG'LL SERVE AS PROTECTION!



IT'S SHALLOW HERE. I CAN JUST TOUCH BOTTOM. KEEP THE OLD HEAD DOWN, CARROT.

THEY MEAN BUSINESS! WHAT NEXT, DICK?

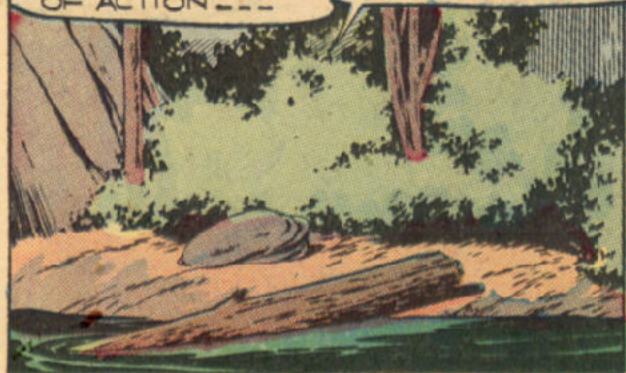
WE'LL STEER THE LOG TOWARDS THE DENSE BRUSH ON THEIR SIDE OF THE SHORE!





THE BOYS REACH THE SHORE, ABANDON THEIR LOG AND DIV: INTO THE THICK UNDERBRUSH.

WE'LL TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE, CARROT. THEY'LL NEVER EXPECT US TO ATTACK THEM UNARMED! NOW HERE'S MY PLAN OF ACTION ---



GRIZZLY AND BUCK CHARGE DOWN FROM THE BOULDER AND PLUNGE AFTER THE BOYS.

C'MON OUT! WE KNOW THE DEUCE YER IN THERE. WHERE IN THE DEUCE ARE THEY?



JUST COME A LITTLE CLOSER, PLEASE, SO I CAN SLAP YOUR FACE

BUCK COMES CLOSER AND CARROT RELEASES THE BRANCH.

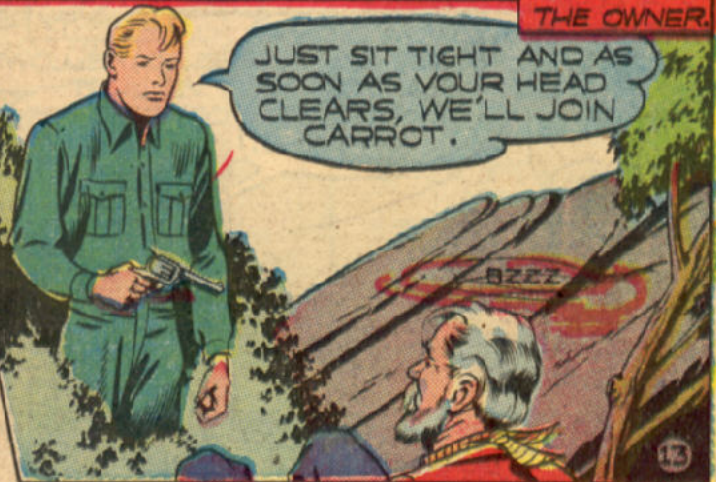


AND AT THIS MOMENT...

DICK SEIZES GRIZZLY'S GUN AND COVERS THE OWNER.

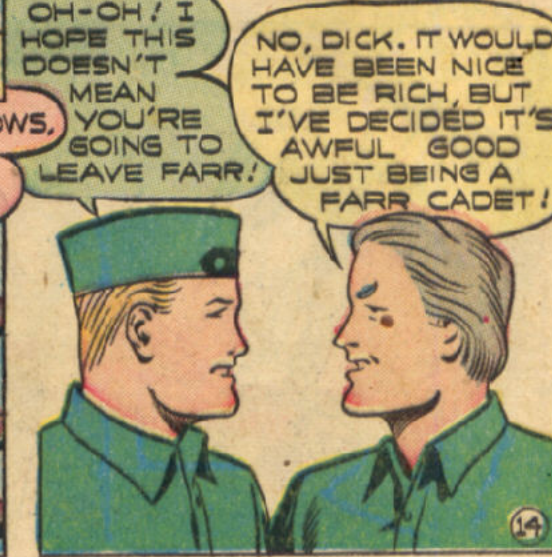
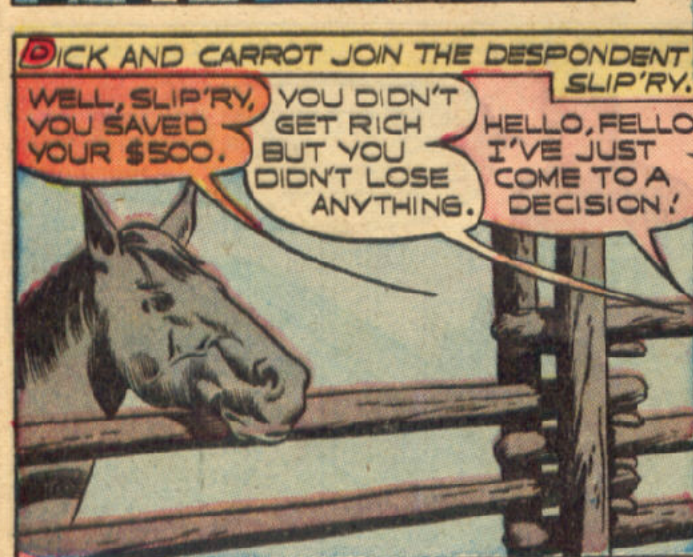
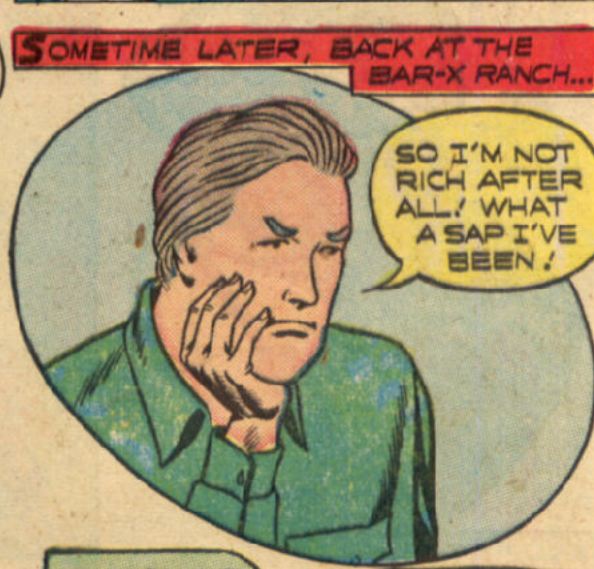


JUST SIT TIGHT AND AS SOON AS YOUR HEAD CLEARS, WE'LL JOIN CARROT.

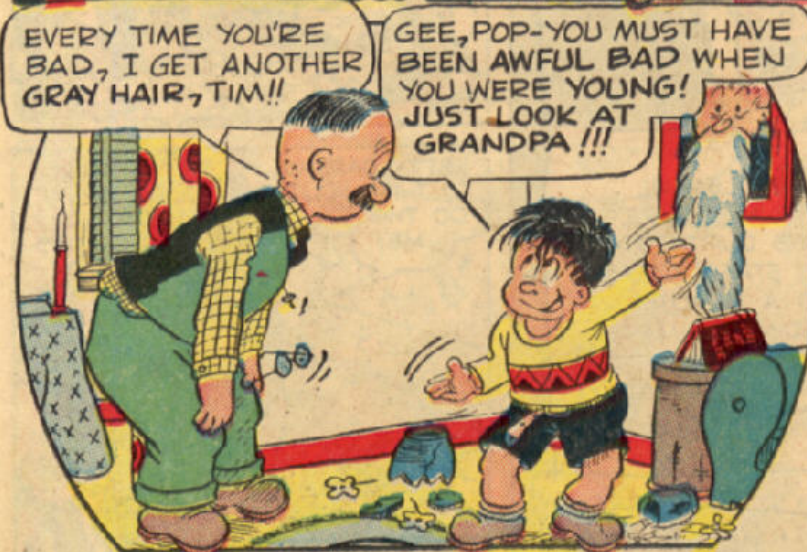
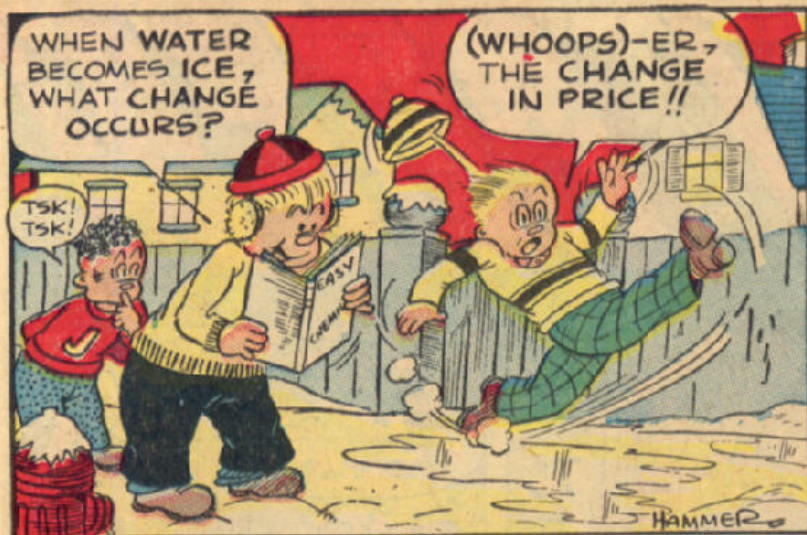


Q No. 6. Is Boulder Dam located in Arizona, Nevada, or Colorado?









NICKEL PLATED  
**TOY  
PISTOL**

**CATAPULT  
ACTION**  
**Shoots  
With a Bang!**

Shoots Peas, Beans  
Beads, Paper Wads, etc.  
Just the toy for "he-man" boys!  
Big and real-looking—3½ inches  
long. Nickel plated.

**It's Accurate!**

**It's Harmless!**

Shoots with amazing accuracy, yet  
it's harmless. Ideal for games and  
target practice. All-  
steel construction.  
Nothing to get out of  
order.

**49c**

Five day  
money back  
guarantee.

**KREST, INC.**  
19303 W. DAVISON  
DETROIT 23, MICH.

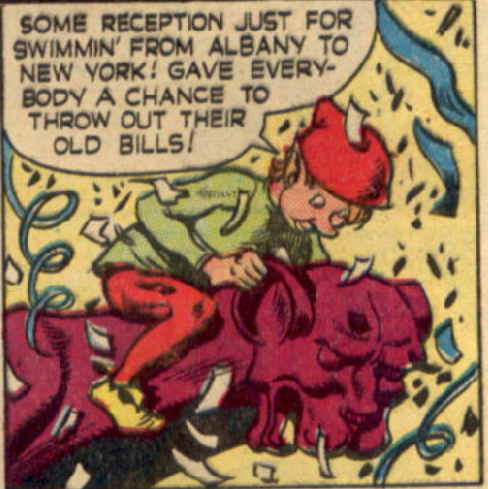
**KREST, INC.**  
19303 W. Davison  
Detroit 23, Mich.

**MAIL  
COUPON**

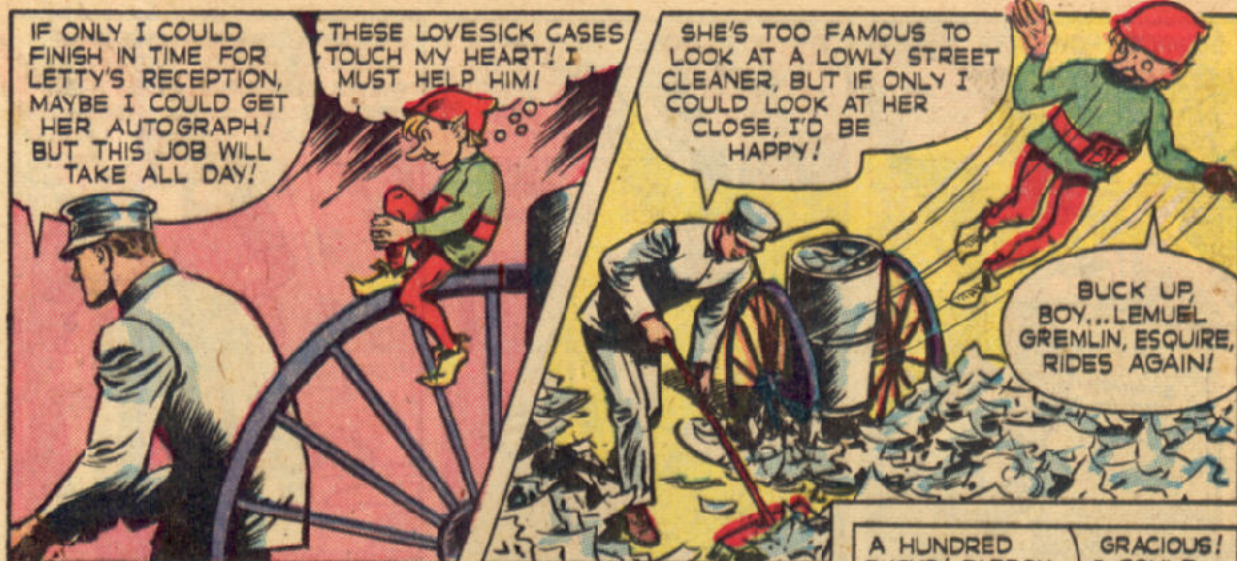
I enclose \_\_\_\_\_ for  
\_\_\_\_\_ Catapult Action Toy Pistols  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



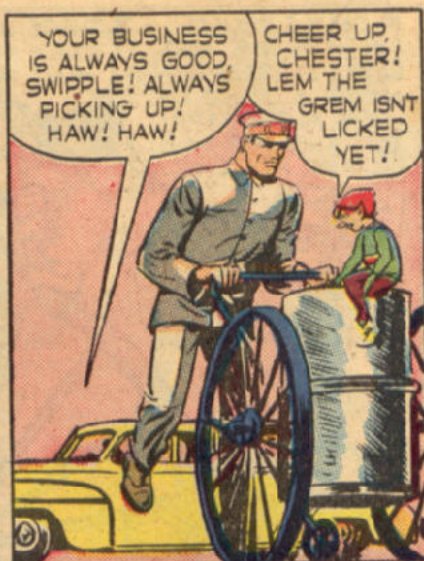
# LEW THE GREY











A No. 7. "It's like looking for a needle in a haystack."



NEITHER LEM NOR CHESTER NOTES THAT THE CLOTHES WERE DISCARDED BY A MAGICIAN!

SOON...

BOY! WEARING THESE CLOTHES MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A BIG SHOT!

SURE! NOW ACT LIKE ONE!

BAMBINI!  
THE GREAT  
MAGICIAN

WALK OUT OF THIS DUMP! GO TO THE RECEPTION! BLUFF YOUR WAY IN!

THAT VOICE.. IT'S DANGEROUS! IT'LL GET ME INTO TROUBLE... BUT STILL...

BY GOLLY, I'LL DO IT! LIFE WON'T BE COMPLETE UNLESS I SPEAK TO LETTY AT LEAST ONCE!

VIPPEE! WE'RE OFF!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

I CAN SEE HER.. SHE'S ON THE PLATFORM!

STEP ASIDE! HERE COMES COUNT DE SWIPPLE!

WELCOME  
to  
LETTY  
LISTER

COME  
to  
LETTY  
LISTER

COME AHEAD, COUNT! SIT ON THE PLATFORM!

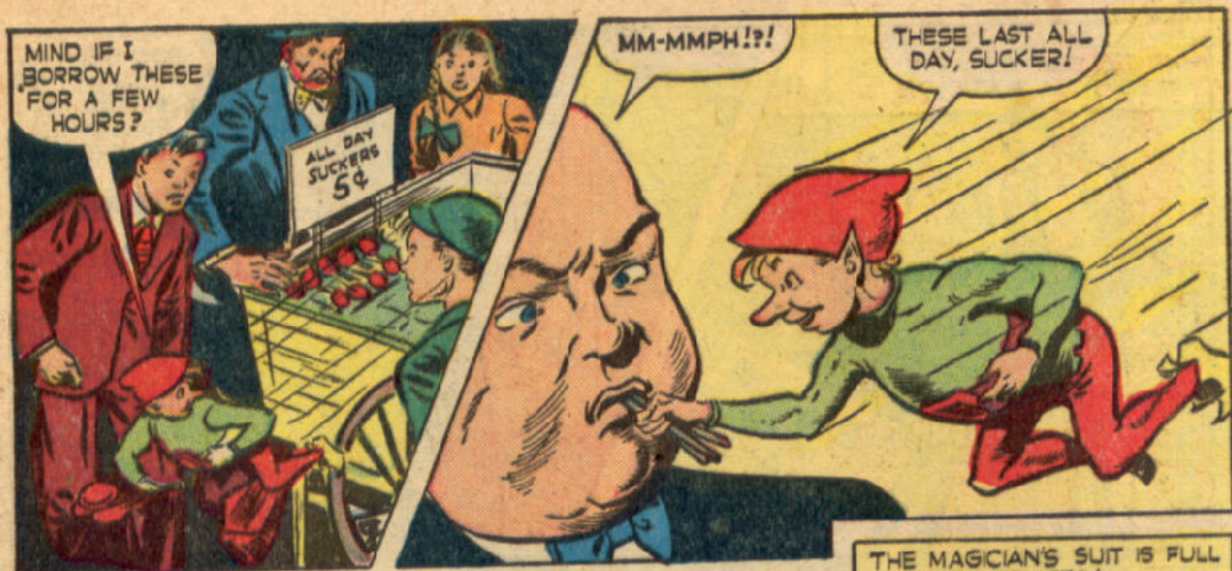
BUT GEE, I'M ONLY...

OUT OF THE WAY!

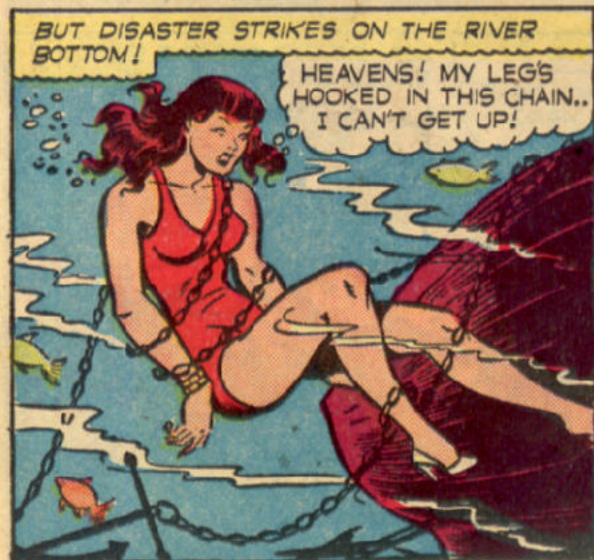
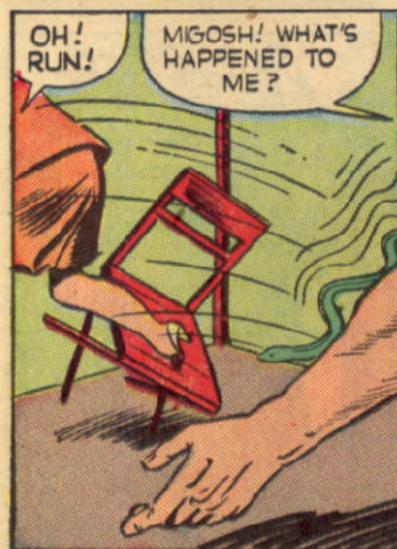
OH-OH! THE COMMISSIONER REARS HIS UGLY HEAD ONCE MORE!

GREAT SCOTT! IT CANT BE... BUT IT IS! CHESTER SWIPPLE...HEY.. FRAUD!

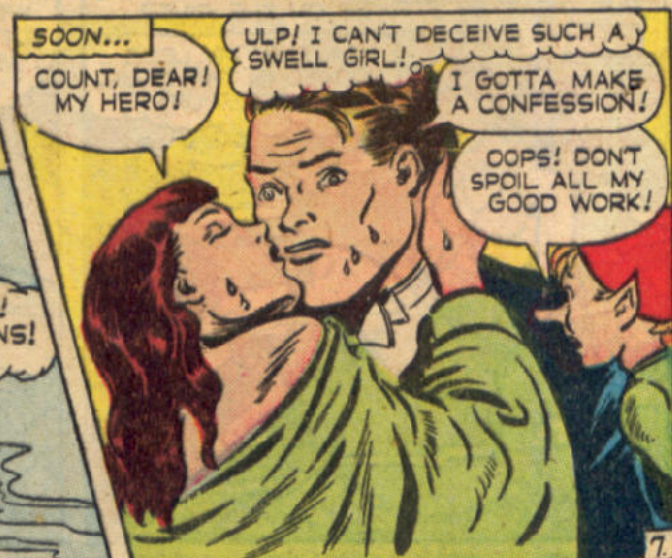
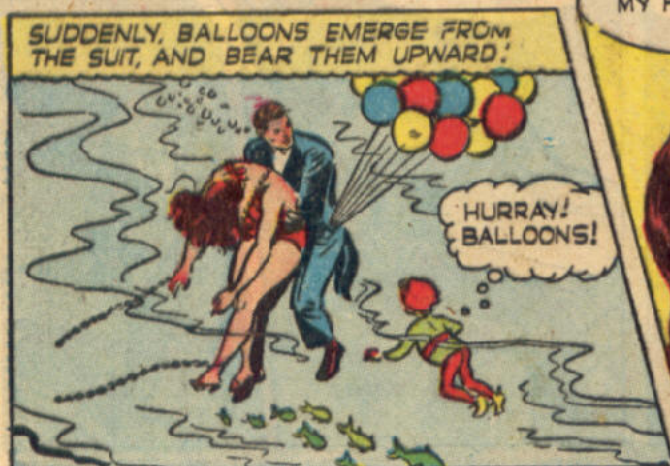
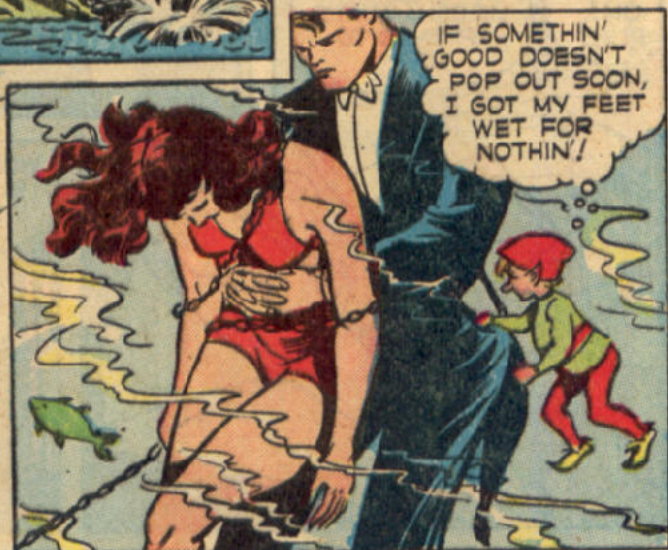




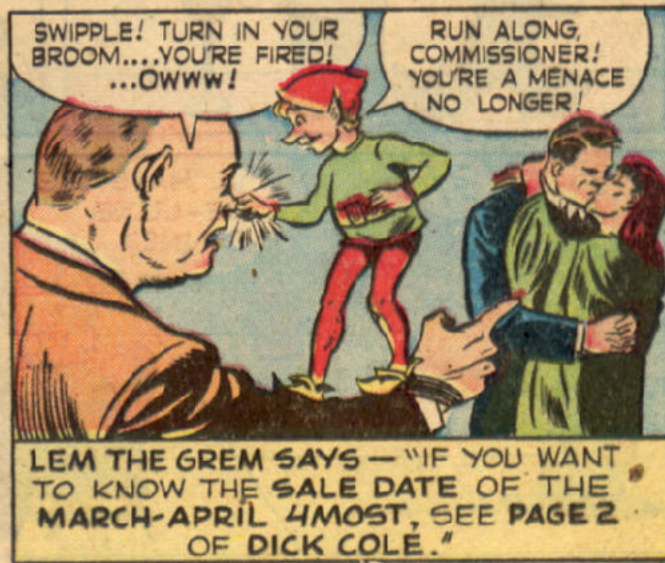








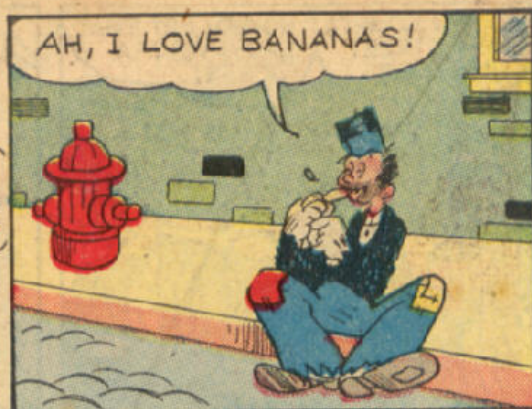






# HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO

BY ART HELFANT







# THE DEVIL'S HOUSE

by Lindley Mann

IT was after sundown. Jack and Ted were sliding into their sleeping bags when all of a sudden a flash of lightning streaked overhead.

"Wow! We had better find cover fast or we'll be soaked," said Jack.

"Righto," said Ted. "Let's head for that big shack we saw down the road before we made camp."

The boys quickly packed up the sleeping bags and camp utensils which they were using on their vacation hike, and set out down the road at a dogtrot. "The old place sure looks gloomy," said Jack as they neared the dark structure.

"Yeah. Good place for a murder, but let's get inside, the rain is starting," replied Ted. He pulled the door handle but jumped away with a yell as the entire door fell out of its frame.

"Wow! What an entry," he gasped.

Turning on their flashlights, the boys then went inside the building. They saw they were in a large room which contained nothing but dust and rubbish. A closer look showed three doorways leading from this room

to other parts of the building.

"Let's look the place over before we turn in," said Ted, a bit shaken by his near accident.

"O.K.," said Jack. "Let's go. Guess it's best to stay together, 'cause more of this place might fall down on us."

Opening the first door, they found themselves in a narrow passageway. A sound of small scurrying feet told them that the place was infested with rats and mice. They were proceeding carefully along the corridor when suddenly Jack, in the lead, let out a yell.

"Get going!" he shouted hoarsely. "There's a skeleton on the floor around that corner." In a flash, both boys were back in the large room from which they had started.

"Whew!" said Jack. "What kind of a place is this? Falling doors, skeletons in hallways. Let's get out."

"Take it easy," said Ted. "A skeleton isn't nice company, but it can't hurt us. Besides it's really pouring outdoors. Let's go through

another door and see what the rest of this place is like."

"Well, all right, but you lead," answered Jack.

Proceeding very cautiously this time, they went through a door leading in the opposite direction from the first. Again they found themselves in a narrow corridor, with blank walls and ceiling. After about twenty steps, the passage made a turn to the left. Then abruptly, it ended.

"That's strange. Why have a passageway here at all, if it doesn't take you anywhere," queried Ted.

"If that were the only strange thing about this place, I wouldn't be so scared," Jack piped up.

"Wait a minute," exclaimed Ted. "Here's a button. I'm going to push it. Perhaps it works a secret panel."

Pushing the button, Ted retreated and, sure enough, a section of the wall slid back, leaving a good sized opening yawning before them. "That's enough for me," shrilled Jack. "I'm going out into that nice little rainstorm."

"Wait," commanded Ted.



"This is really getting interesting. Perhaps we have hit on something big. Think, what a story this will be to tell the fellows when we get home."

"Yeah," grumbled Jack, "unless we go home in a box, dressed like that glamour boy in the other hallway. Or have you forgotten him?"

"Oh, come on, Jack, act your age. Let's see what this is all about. We can always run out," said Ted sharply.

"You hope," answered Jack. "I'll go, but one spooky thing, and I'm scrambling. And before we go through that hole, wedge your knife into that opening so the panel can't close after us."

After Ted wedged his knife into the space between the open panel and the wall, the boys stepped through the opening and found a stairway leading to an upper floor. They carefully went up the creaking stairs and came to a small room. At the far side of this room was a closed door.

Ted started across the room towards the door, but he suddenly jumped back. "Watch out," he shouted, "I just stepped on something loose! Felt like a trap door!"

Sure enough, they found a trap door set neatly into the center of the room. It was balanced so well that one had to step on it to find it. If Ted had not been walking cautiously, he would have gone through.

"Well, I, for one, am not

going through that thing," said Jack.

"No," replied Ted. "Let's go around it and see what's beyond that door."

Ted opened the door, flashing his light into the room beyond. Then both boys screamed and ran. There before them was the devil himself, horns, pitchfork and all. And he had started to move out into the room. In their confusion, both boys forgot the trap door. With a soft thud, they landed on a thick mat on the lower floor.

"Wow!" said Ted, "I thought the hot place was down below, but in this place the devil is upstairs. It's pitch black in here, and I dropped my light."

"Ohhhh," moaned Jack. "Here's mine. You turn it on—I'm afraid to look."

Snapping on the light, the boys saw they were in another long passageway. They scrambled to their feet and ran down it. After a right turn, they went through a doorway and found themselves in the large room from which they had originally started. With one accord, they dashed out the door into the night, not stopping until they were far down the road.

"Let's build a fire here and wait until morning," wheezed Ted. "Then we can go to the nearest town and get help."

"Right," puffed Jack. "Just so I don't have to go

into the devil's house again. I can see myself looking like that black market roast in the first passageway. I'll bet he died just from looking at Old Nick."

The boys sat out a nervous night, and with the dawn were off towards a town in the distance. They were as hungry as only young lads can be, but could not eat because they had left their packs in the old house.

When they reached town, they asked the way to the police station and went directly there. The police sergeant at the desk greeted them kindly and listened to their story. As the tale progressed, they could see he was getting more and more interested. When they had finished, he asked the boys to drive out with him to the old house.

Ted and Jack agreed and off they went. The boys thought it strange that the officer did not bring any large weapon, but felt fairly secure when they looked at the revolver on his hip.

Soon the car pulled up by the ramshackle old place. The sergeant turned to the boys and said, "Well, boys, here it is. Guess we won't need any guns, though. Look at that sign over the door."

Ted and Jack looked, gulped, and sheepishly went in to get their belongings. The sign read, "FUN HOUSE."

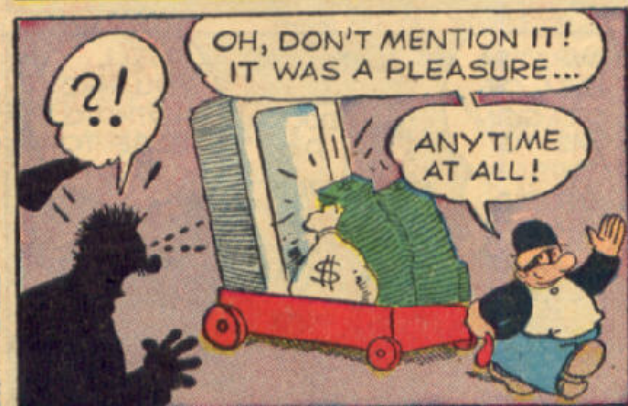
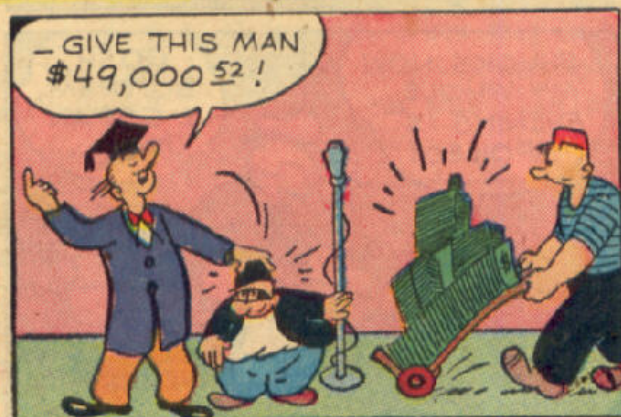
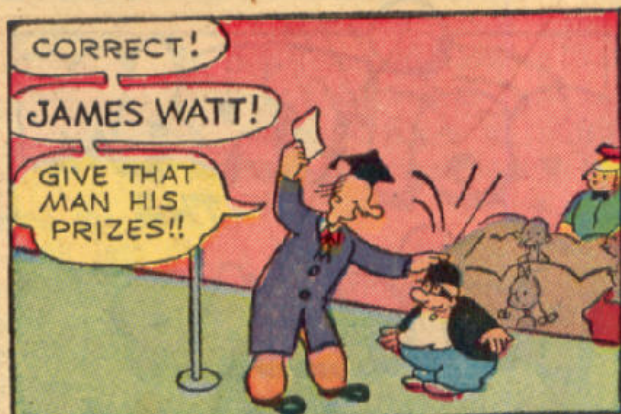
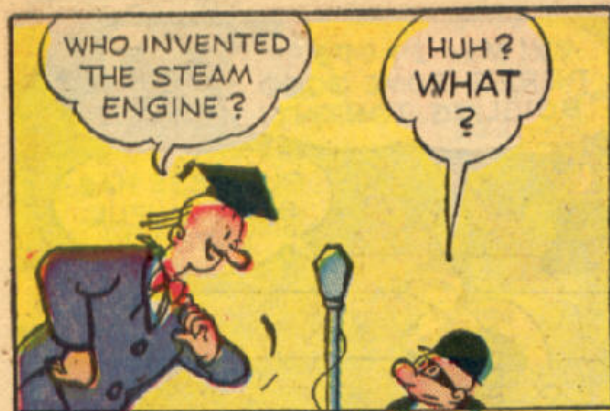


# BOITRAM THE BOIGLAR

BY ART HELFANT

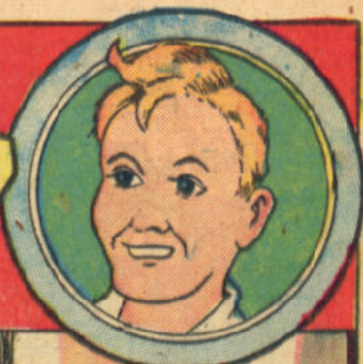








# Edison Bell



GOOD MORNING,  
PROFESSOR  
BATES!

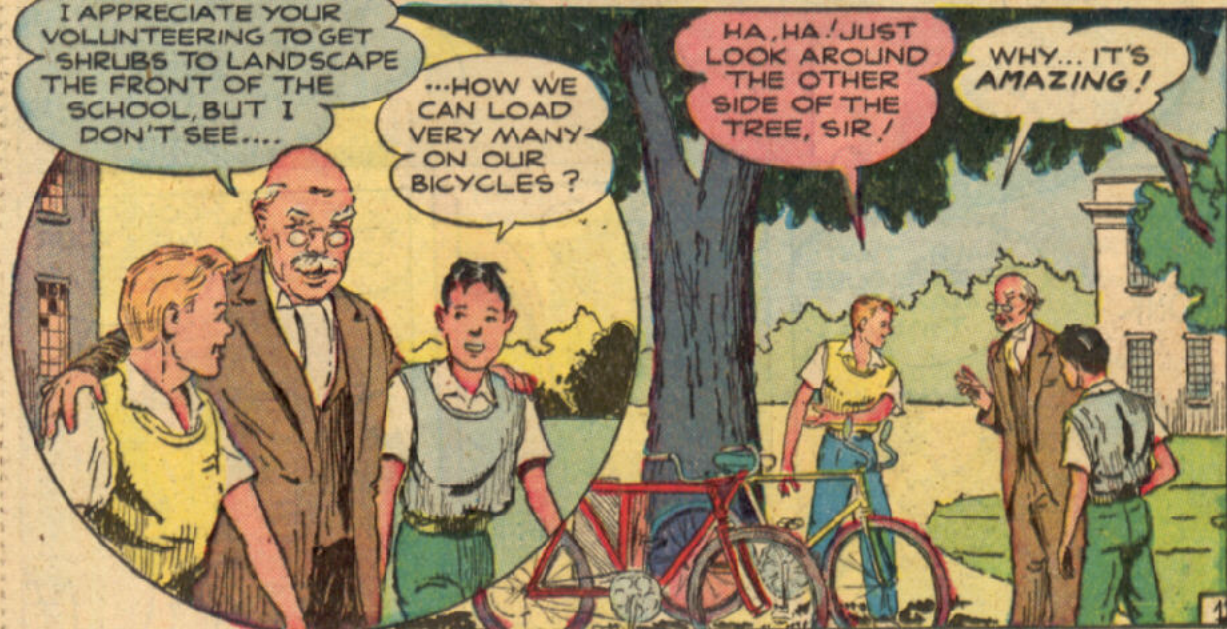
WE'RE ALL  
SET TO START  
ON THE JOB YOU  
ASSIGNED US.

I APPRECIATE YOUR  
VOLUNTEERING TO GET  
SHRUBS TO LANDSCAPE  
THE FRONT OF THE  
SCHOOL, BUT I  
DON'T SEE...

...HOW WE  
CAN LOAD  
VERY MANY  
ON OUR  
BICYCLES?

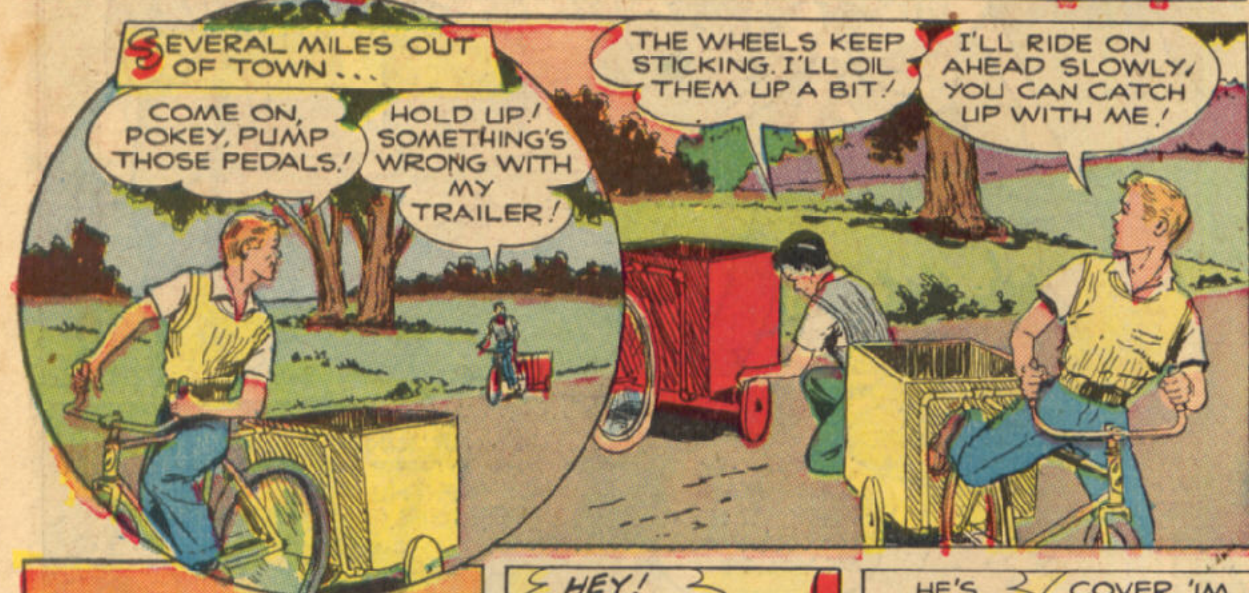
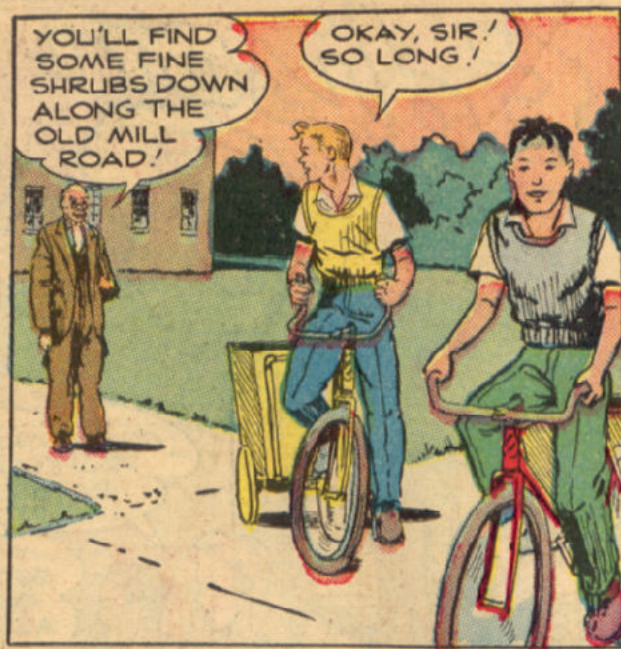
HA, HA! JUST  
LOOK AROUND  
THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE  
TREE, SIR!

WHY... IT'S  
AMAZING!

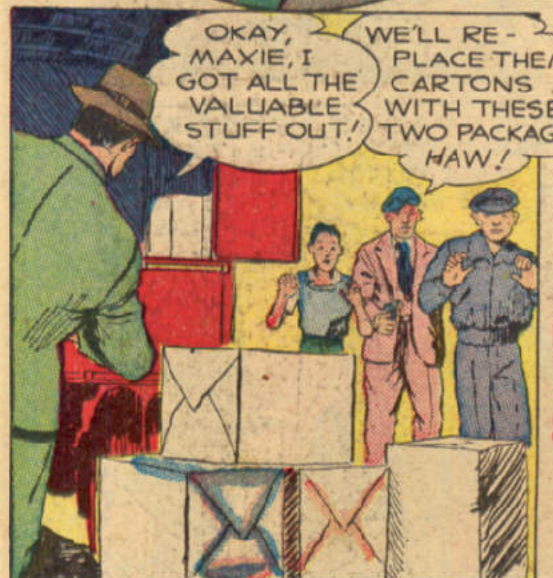
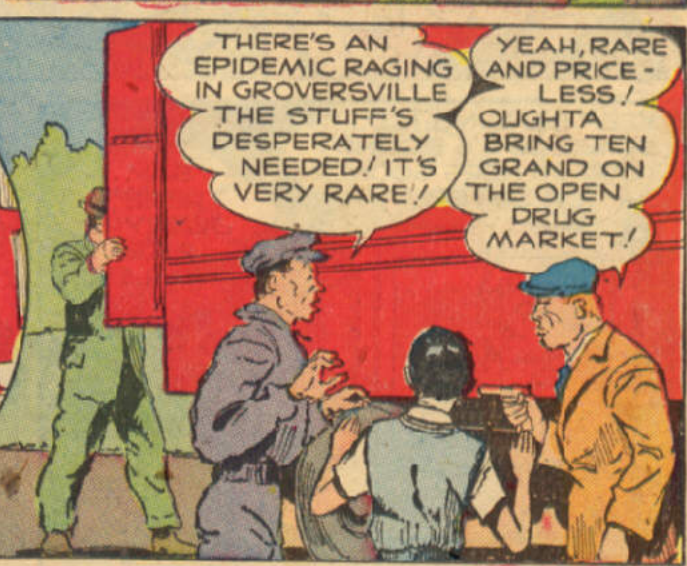
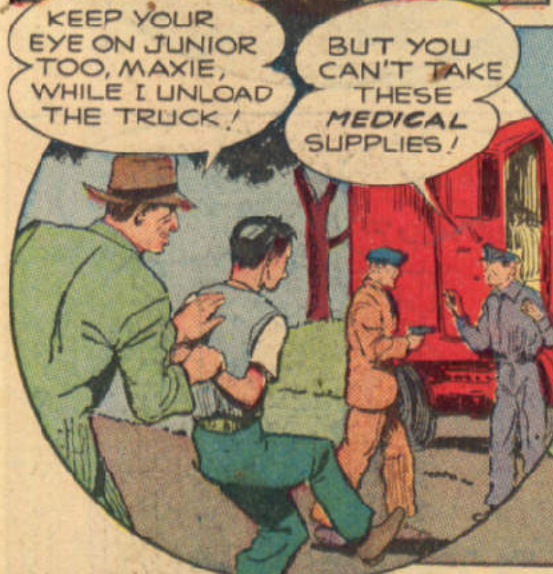


Q No. 10. What tree towers in the lowlands and shrinks to a mere shrub in the highlands?



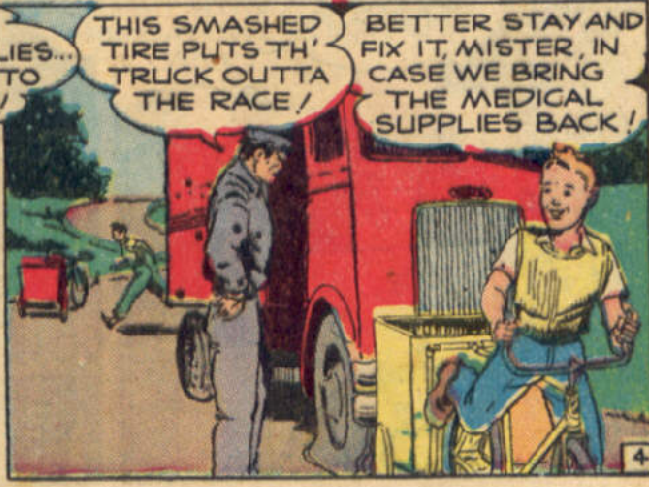
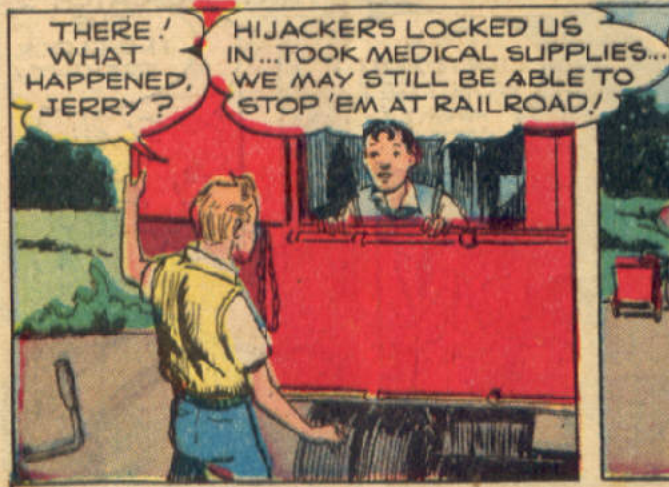
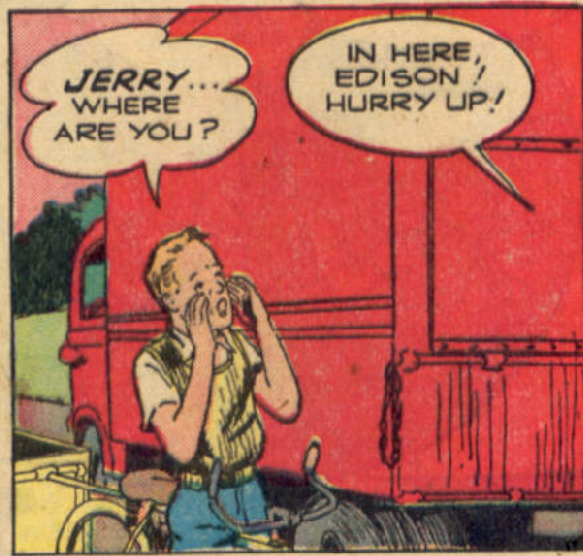
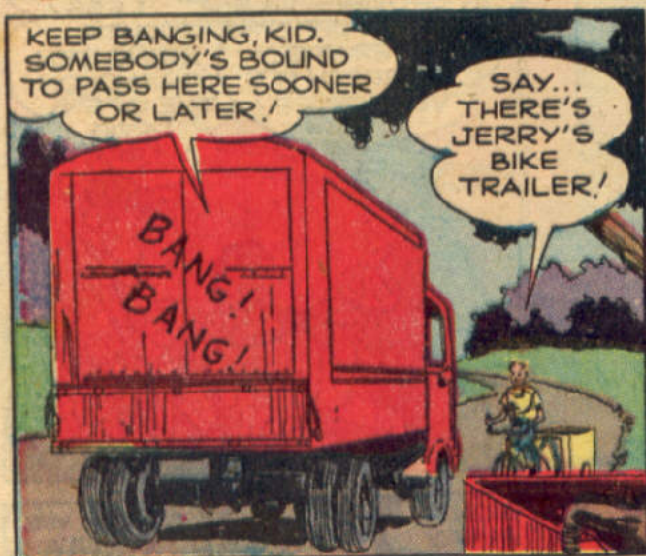
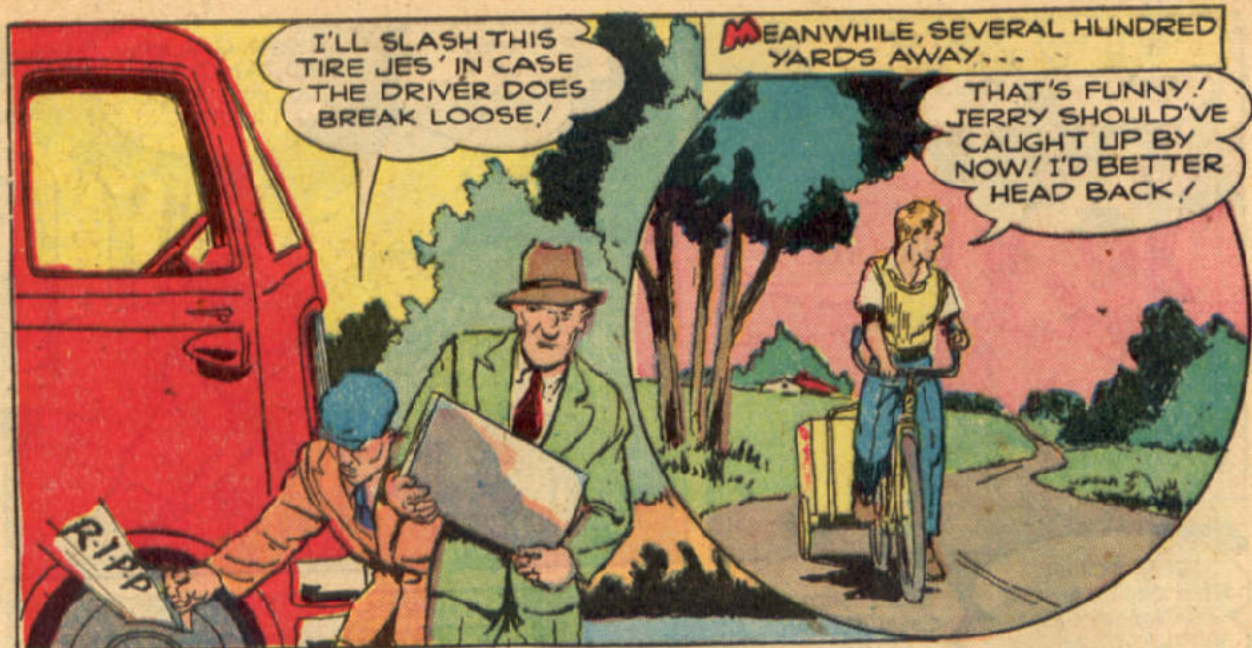




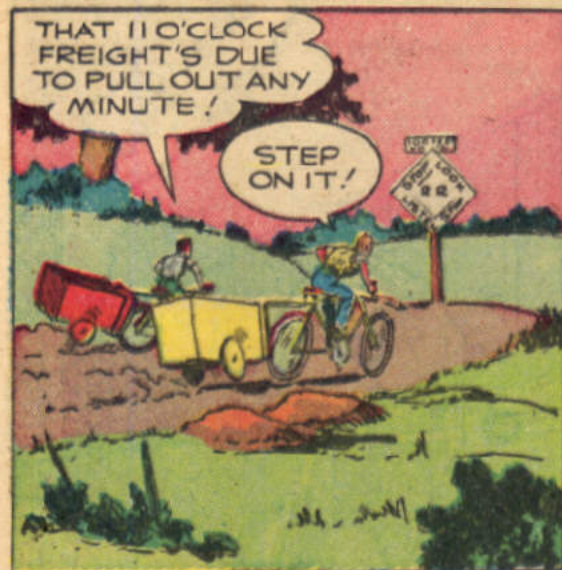


Q No. 11. Juggle the four letters of a word in panel four to find a synonym for a Mexican serf?

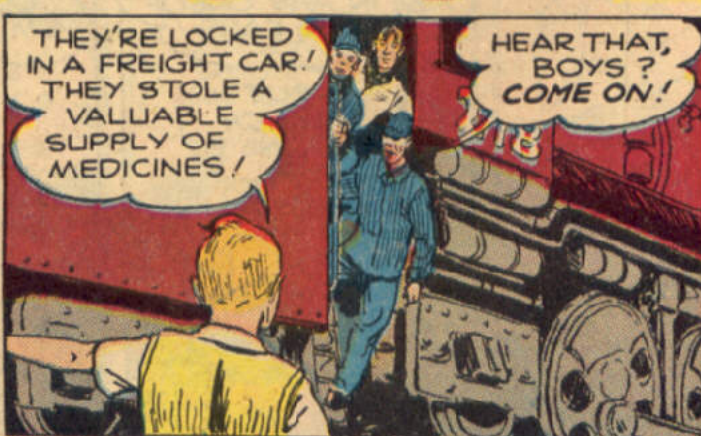
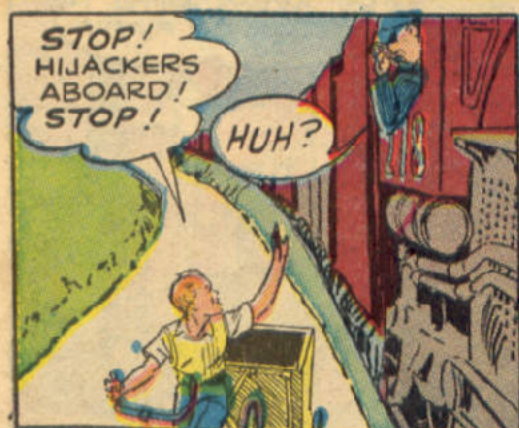




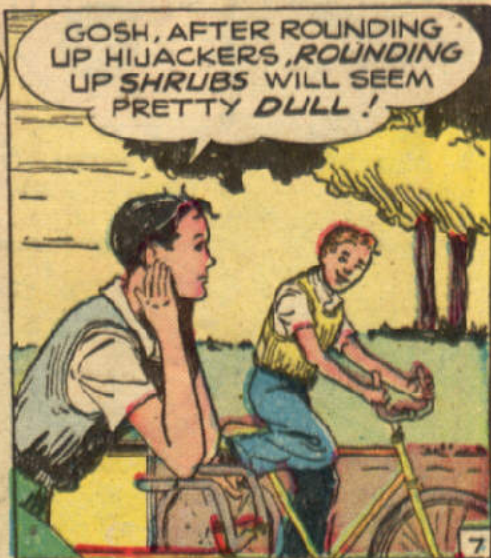
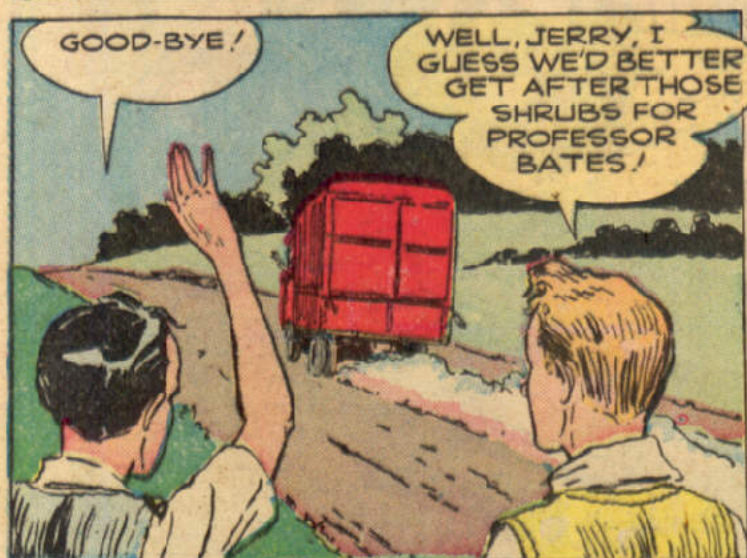
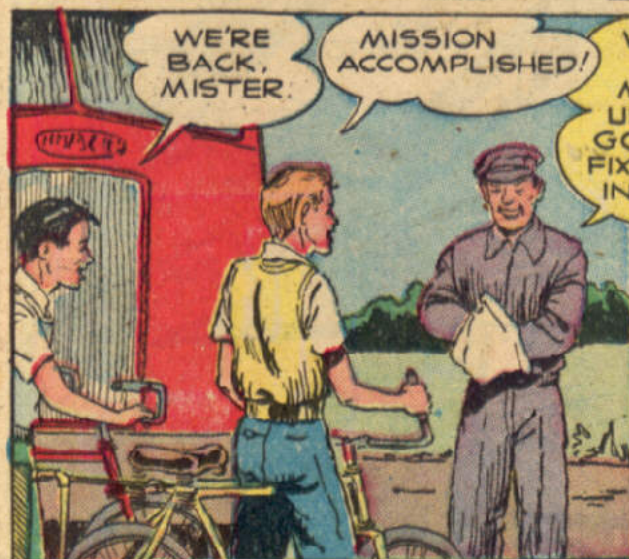
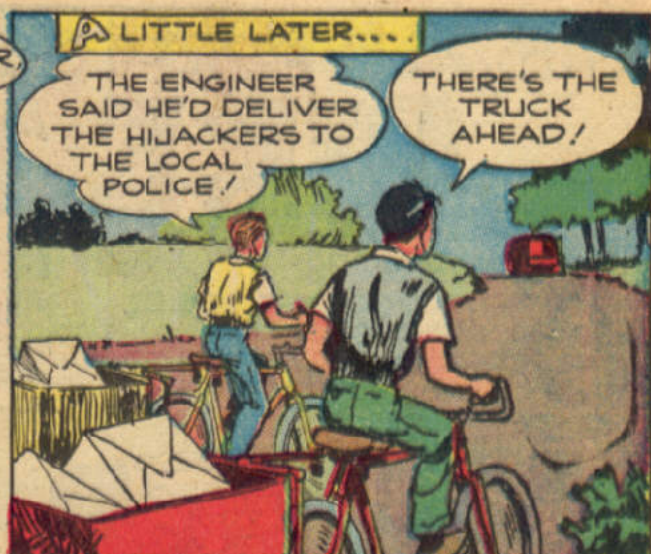










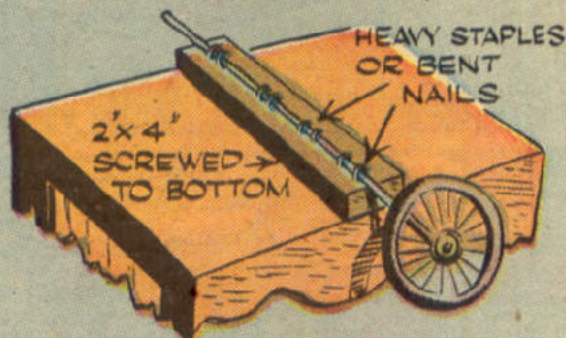
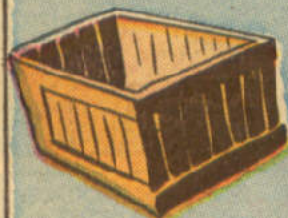




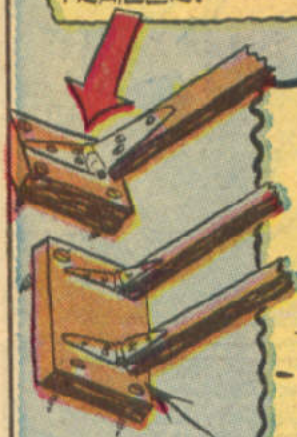
# THIS ALL-PURPOSE BIKE TRAILER IS EASY TO BUILD

**F**OR THE BODY OF THE TRAILER, USE ANY PACKING CRATE AVAILABLE ~~OR~~ BUILD ONE TO YOUR OWN SPECIFICATIONS.

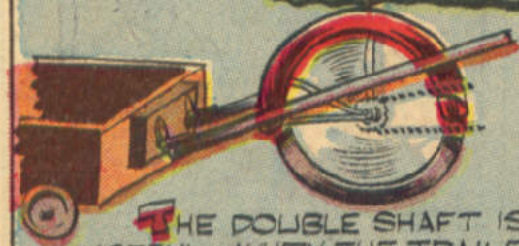
**T**HE BEST WHEELS TO USE ARE THOSE FROM AN OLD CARRIAGE OR WAGON. MOUNT THEM IN THE CENTER OF THE BOX SO AS TO SUPPORT THE MOST WEIGHT.



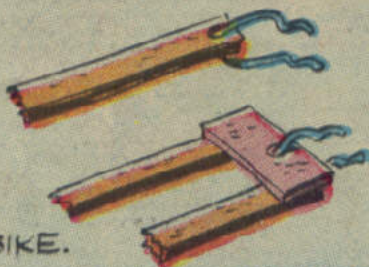
**T**O ATTACH THE TRAILER TO YOUR BIKE, USE A SINGLE OR DOUBLE SHAFT, HINGED TO THE TRAILER.



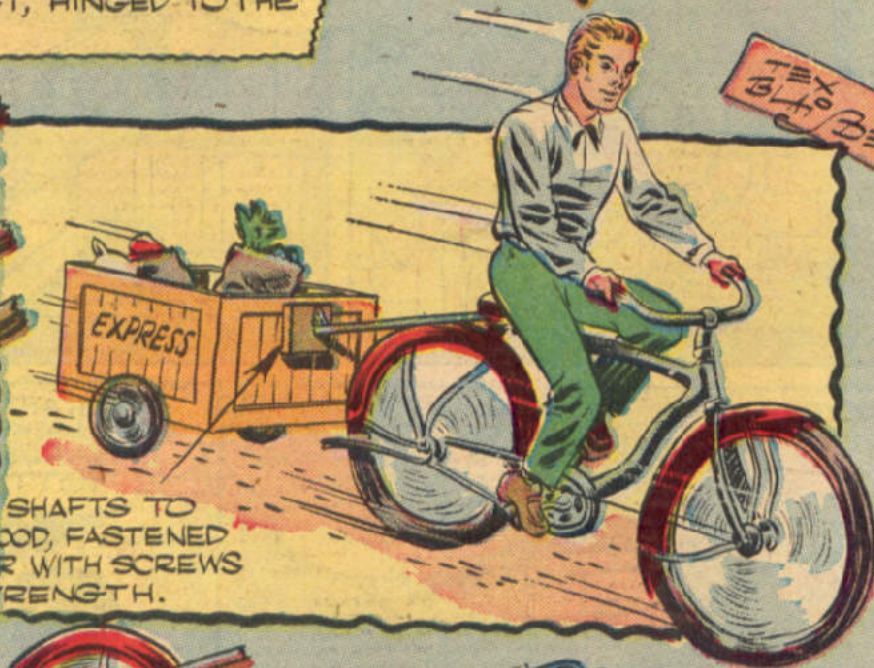
**A**TTACH THE SHAFTS TO A BLOCK OF WOOD, FASTENED TO THE TRAILER WITH SCREWS FOR EXTRA STRENGTH.



**T**HE DOUBLE SHAFT IS USEFUL WHEN THE TRAILER IS MUCH SMALLER THAN THE BIKE.

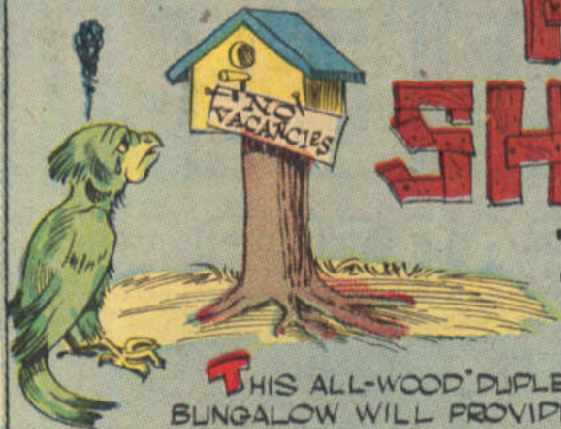


**S**ECURE THE SHAFTS TO THE BIKE SEAT BY MEANS OF STOUT WIRE OR ROPE.





# HELP EASE the HOUSING SHORTAGE FOR BIRDS...



**T**HIS ALL-WOOD "DUPLEX" BUNGALOW WILL PROVIDE A "G.I. HOUSING DEVELOPMENT" FOR OUR HOMELESS FEATHERED FRIENDS...

WOOD BUCKET  
NAILED  
TO TREE

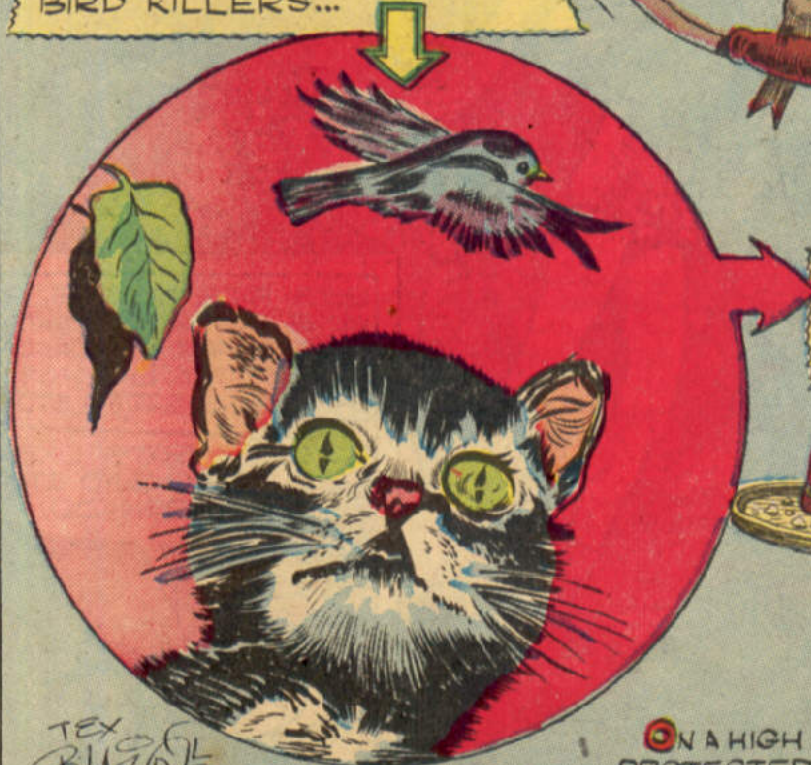
1 1/2" HOLE FOR  
ENTRANCE...

WOOD  
RESTING  
LEDGE

NAIL  
ON  
ORIGINAL  
COVER

HANDLE, MAKES  
SWELL SWING.

**I**F THERE ARE CATS IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, THAT ARE BIRD KILLERS...



...BE SURE TO ARRANGE  
THE BIRD HOUSE SO  
THAT THE CATS CAN'T  
REACH IT...



SUSPENDED  
SECURELY  
FROM A BRANCH  
WITH THE HANDLE  
FASTENED TO PRE-  
VENT EXCESSIVE  
SWINGING...

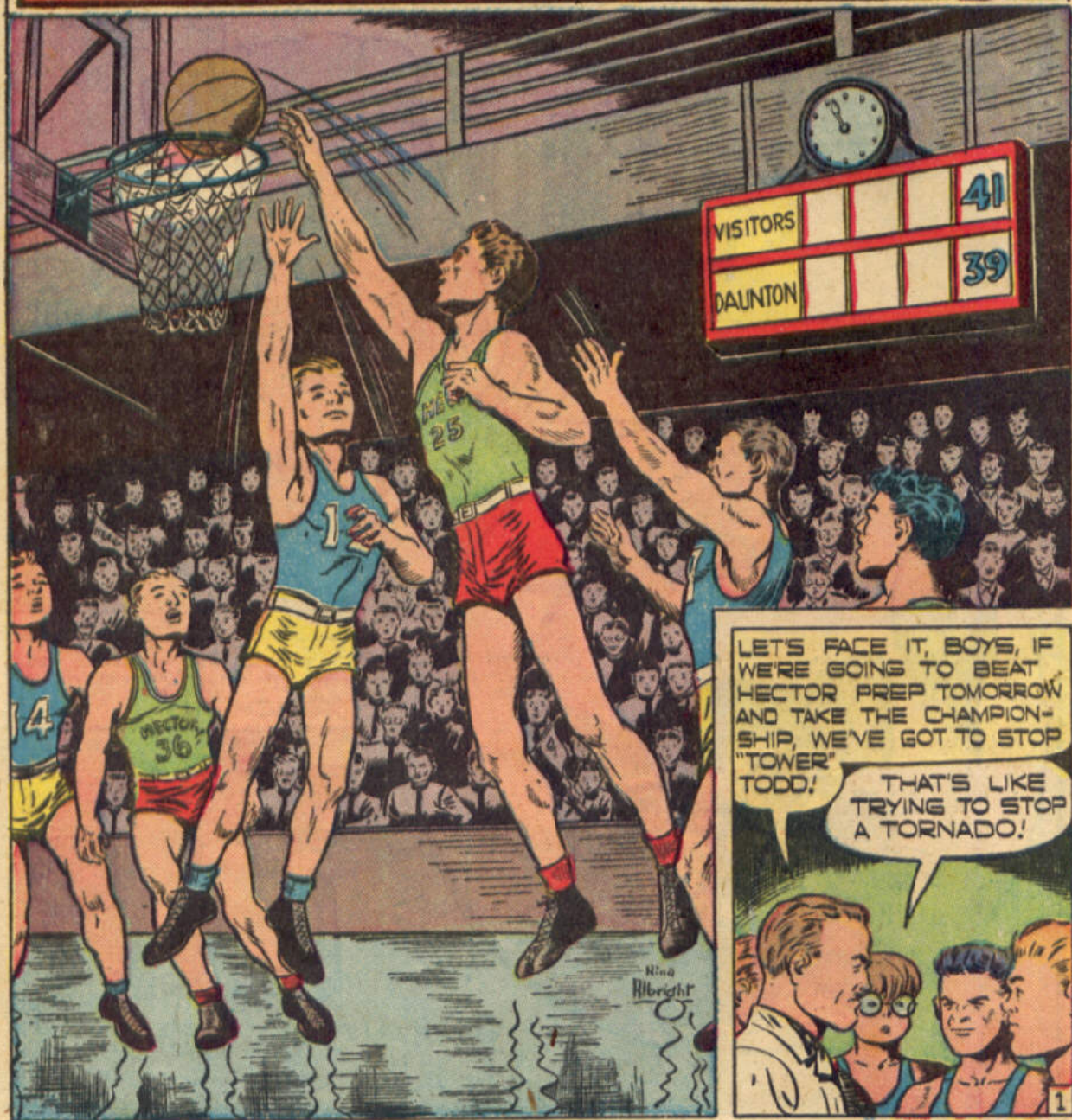
OR  
ON A HIGH POLE  
PROTECTED BY A  
WIDE BREAD TRAY...

TEX  
BLAND



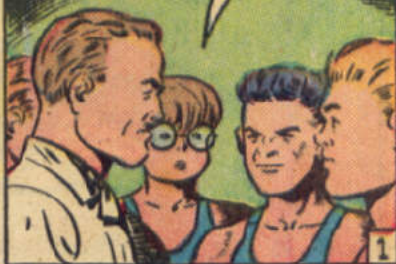
# THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



LET'S FACE IT, BOYS, IF WE'RE GOING TO BEAT HECTOR PREP TOMORROW AND TAKE THE CHAMPIONSHIP, WE'VE GOT TO STOP "TOWER" TODD!

THAT'S LIKE TRYING TO STOP A TORNADO!



A No. 14. The "bird" is a shuttlecock which is hit back and forth over a net.



YES, IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP A SEVEN-FOOT GIANT FROM SCORING, ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S SKILLFUL—BUT IF WE FAIL, WE'LL LOSE THE GAME!



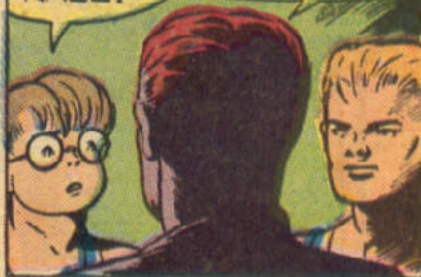
HECTOR'S ONLY SCORING PUNCH IS IN TODD. YOUR JOB IS TO BOTTLE TODD UP, CARTER.

TELL ME HOW, COACH AUSTIN, AND I'LL DO MY BEST.



TODD IS TOO LONG A DRINK OF WATER TO BOTTLE, COACH. LOOK AT THE RECORD! HE'S 20 POINTS AHEAD OF KIT IN THE SCORING RACE!

HE AVERAGES 30 POINTS A GAME! THAT IS SENSATIONAL!

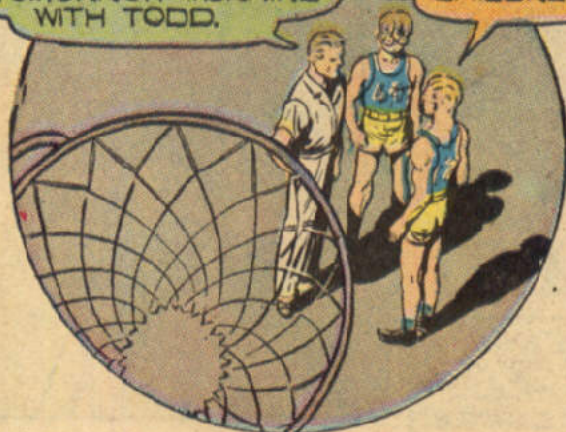


KIT, I HEAR YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE A DEMONSTRATION TOMORROW MORNING WITH TODD.

YES, COACH. AT BRIDGE CITY HOSPITAL FOR SOME BEDRIDDEN CHILDREN.

THEY WANT TO SEE HOW THE LEAGUE'S TOP SCORERS LOOK IN ACTION!

HMMM—A WORTHY CAUSE, AND A GOOD OPPORTUNITY!



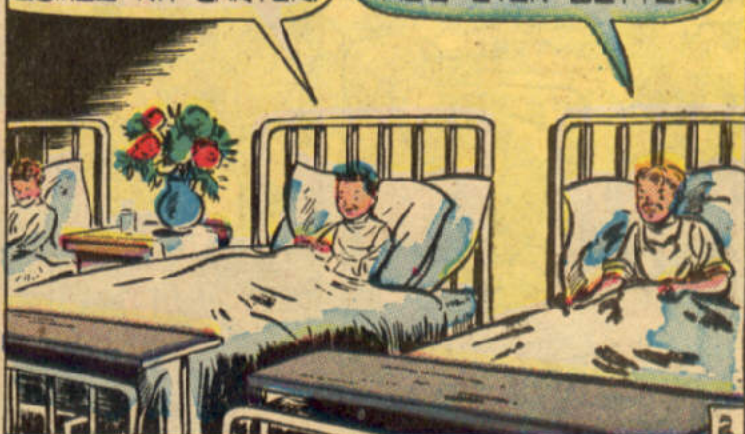
WHEN YOU'RE GUARDING TODD, KIT, TRY EVERY STUNT IN THE BOOK. HE MUST HAVE A WEAK SPOT. FIND IT, AND DAUNTON WILL TAKE THE CHAMPIONSHIP.



NEXT MORNING, AT BRIDGE CITY HOSPITAL...

WHEEE! HERE COMES KIT CARTER!

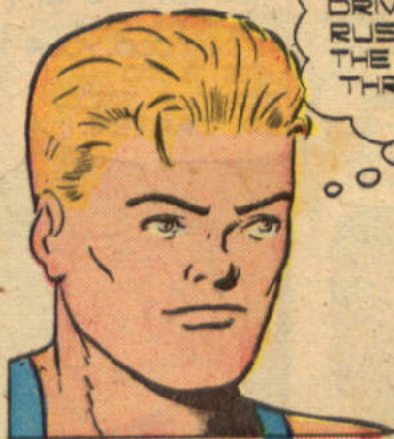
AND "TOWER" TODD! HE'S EVEN BETTER!





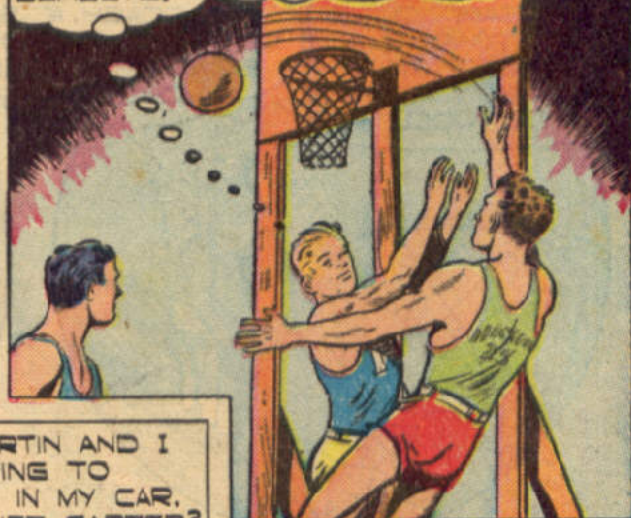
KIT SOON FINDS THAT TOWER TODD IS EVEN BETTER THAN HIS REPUTATION.

ANOTHER GOAL! EVEN WITH ELEVATOR SHOES I WOULDN'T BE TALL ENOUGH TO BLOCK HIS SHOTS!



MAYBE IF I KEEP DRIVING AT HIM, RUSHING HIM ALL THE TIME, IT WOULD THROW HIM OFF BALANCE!

AH, IT WORKS! MAKE HIM HURRY HIS SHOTS, AND HE'S NOT SUCH A DEAD EYE!



AFTER A HALF-HOUR SHOW-

GOOD WORK, KIT! MAYBE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO STOP HIM THIS AFTER-NOON!

MAYBE. IT'S A TOUGH JOB, DANNY BOY. EASE UP FOR JUST A SECOND AND HE'LL POP IN ANOTHER TWO-POINTER!



JACK MARTIN AND I ARE DRIVING TO DALINTON IN MY CAR. WANT A LIFT, CARTER?

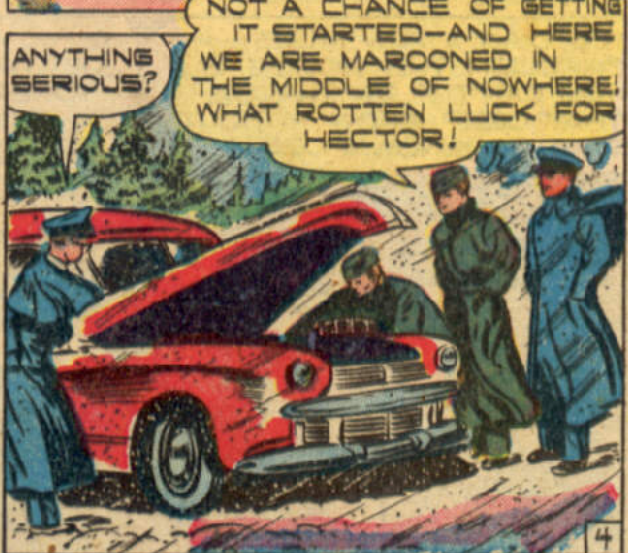
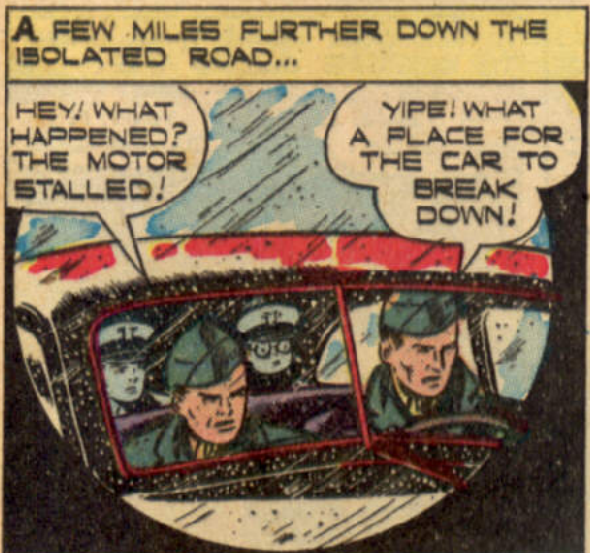
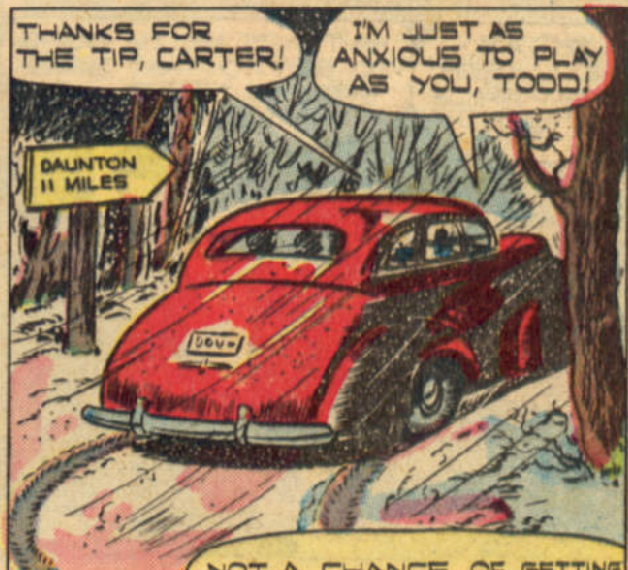
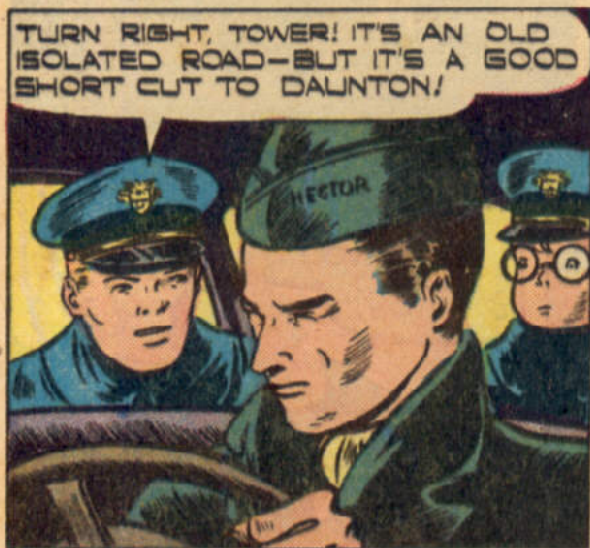
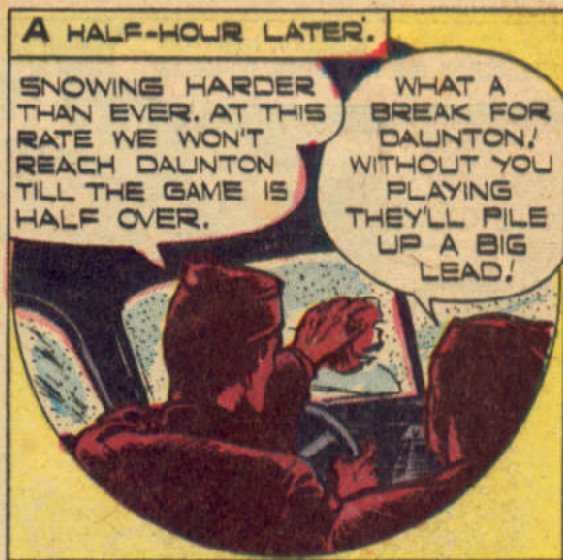
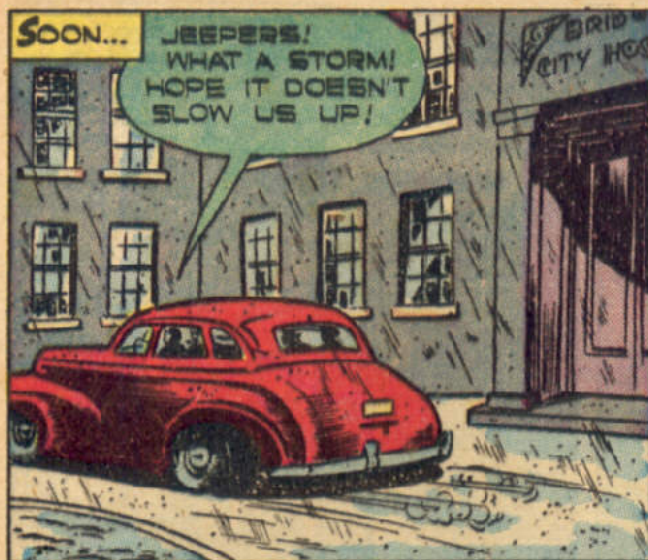


THANKS, TODD THAT'LL BE A LOT BETTER THAN TAKING THE BUS!

SNAP IT UP IN THE DRESSING ROOM, GUYS. IT'S STARTING TO SNOW. LOOKS LIKE A BLIZZARD!







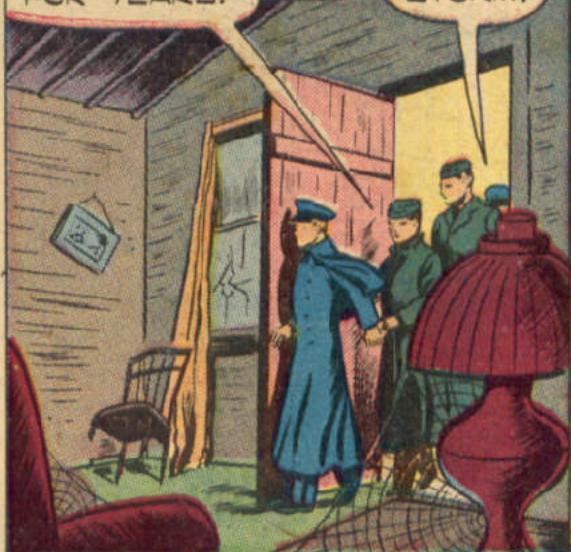


THERE'S A CABIN, MAYBE  
WE CAN GET HELP THERE.



A MOMENT LATER...  
NO HELP HERE!  
IT'S BEEN DESERTED  
FOR YEARS!

LOOKS LIKE  
WE'RE IN FOR  
A LONG,  
COLD  
STORM!



MIGHT AS  
WELL KEEP  
WARM WHILE  
WE WAIT.

WAIT? NOT ME! I'M GOING  
TO GET TO THAT GAME  
EVEN IF I HAVE  
TO WALK!



IT'S A LONG, WINDING  
ROAD, TODD. THE GAME  
WOULD BE OVER  
BEFORE YOU  
REACHED  
DALNTON!

SUPPOSE  
I CUT  
STRAIGHT  
THROUGH  
THE  
WOODS ON  
FOOT?



IT'S ONLY A FEW MILES  
THROUGH THE WOODS, BUT  
YOU CAN'T PLOW THROUGH  
THAT DEEP SNOW WITHOUT  
SKIS OR SNOWSHOES!

BUNK! YOU  
JUST WANT  
TOWER  
TO STAY  
HERE SO  
DALNTON  
CAN WIN!



IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN SNOW  
TO KEEP ME OUT OF THE  
BIGGEST GAME OF  
THE YEAR! LET'S  
GO, JACK!

WAIT! IT'S  
DANGEROUS!





YOU DON'T KNOW THE WAY. YOU'LL GET LOST!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT US. WE'RE BIG BOYS NOW!



I WANT TO GET THERE AS MUCH AS THEY DO. IF ONLY WE HAD SNOWSHOES!

NOT A SNOWSHOE IN THE HOUSE. SIT DOWN AND WEEP INTO THE FIRE.



KIT POKES ABOUT THE OLD LODGE AND MAKES A DISCOVERY.

LOOK! SOME OLD TENNIS RACKETS!



SO WHAT?

FEEL LIKE PLAYING TENNIS WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE STORM TO STOP?

A FEW LEATHER THONGS WILL CHANGE THESE RACKETS INTO CRUDE SNOWSHOES!



SOON...

THEY WORK! YIPPEE!

SHH! SOMEBODY MAY PROTEST ABOUT THE RACKET!

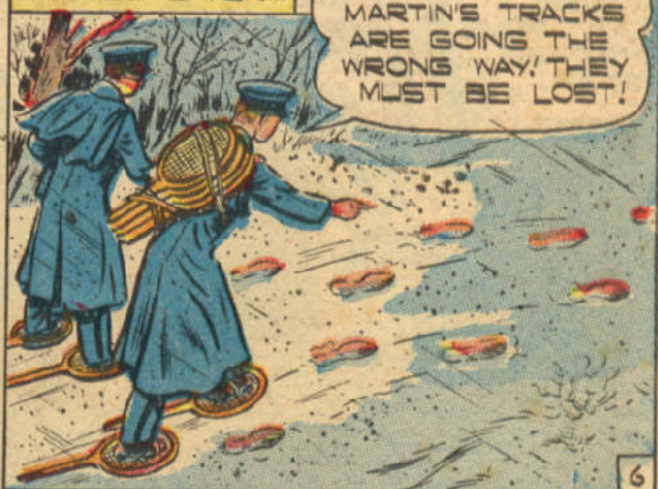


WE'LL TAKE THESE EXTRAS WITH US. TODD AND MARTIN WILL NEED THEM.



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LOOK! TODD'S AND MARTIN'S TRACKS ARE GOING THE WRONG WAY! THEY MUST BE LOST!



Q No. 17. Name two novels with the word "lost" in their titles which were filmed successfully.

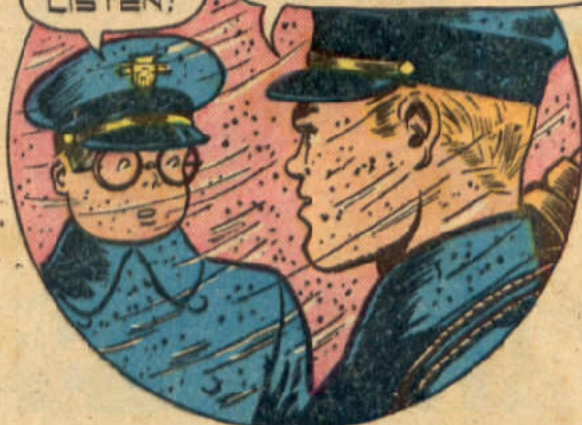


JUST WHAT THOSE WISE GUYS  
DESERVE! BUT IT'S A GOOD BREAK  
FOR DALINTON! WITH YOU IN, AND TODD  
OUT, WE'LL WALK AWAY  
WITH THE GAME!



YOU TRIED  
TO HELP—  
BUT THEY  
WOULDN'T  
LISTEN!

A VICTORY OVER HECTOR  
WON'T MEAN ANYTHING  
UNLESS WE BEAT THE  
BEST TEAM HECTOR HAS!



WE'VE GOT TO  
FIND THEM!

AW!



MEANWHILE...

I CAN'T GO ON,  
TOWER. THIS DEEP  
SNOW IS  
TOO MUCH  
FOR ME!

WE'VE GOT TO  
PUSH ON! WE'RE  
LOST!



GO AHEAD,  
TOWER. I  
CAN'T MOVE  
ANOTHER  
STEP!

COME ON! LEAN ON  
MY SHOULDER!

HALLOO!  
TODD!

TRY THESE.  
MAYBE WE  
CAN STILL REACH  
SCHOOL IN TIME  
FOR THE GAME.

WOW! ARE  
WE GLAD  
TO SEE  
YOU!





WITH DAN BREAKING TRAIL, THE BOYS  
HEAD FOR DAUNTON!

SORRY TO  
BE SUCH A  
NUISANCE!

FORGET IT, MARTIN.  
YOU'LL BE IN WARM  
QUARTERS SOON.



GEE, CARTER, YOU COULD HAVE  
KEPT ME OUT OF THE GAME. YOU  
MIGHT HAVE PICKED UP ENOUGH  
POINTS TO PASS ME  
IN THE SCORING  
RACE!



IT'S TOO LATE TO KEEP YOU OUT  
NOW, TOWER! THERE'S DAUNTON!



KIT MAY HAVE DONE  
YOU A GOOD TURN,  
TODD, BUT AS SOON  
AS THE GAME  
STARTS, HE'LL BE  
OUT FOR YOUR  
SCALP!

RIGHT! THAT'S  
OKAY  
WITH ME.  
MY SCALP  
FEELS  
MIGHTY  
SAFE!

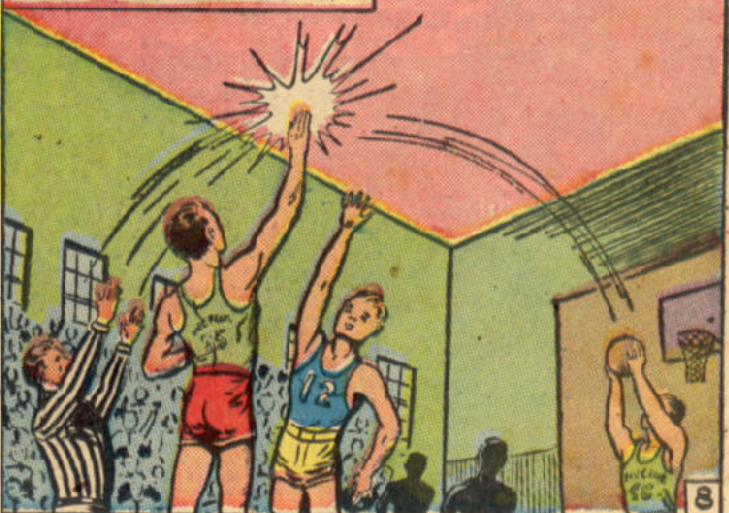


TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

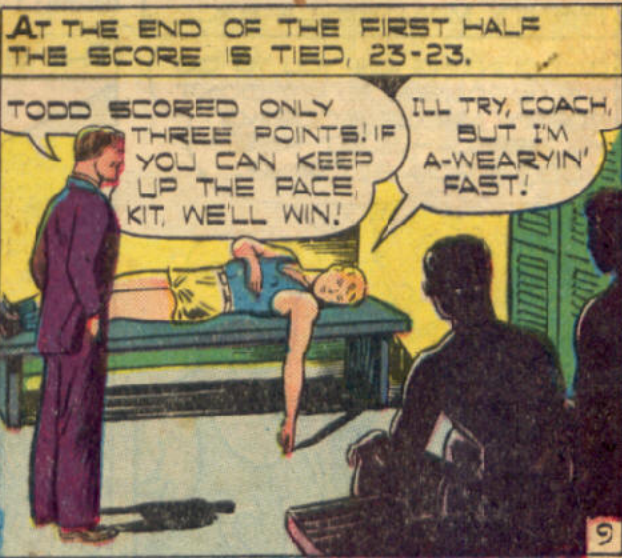
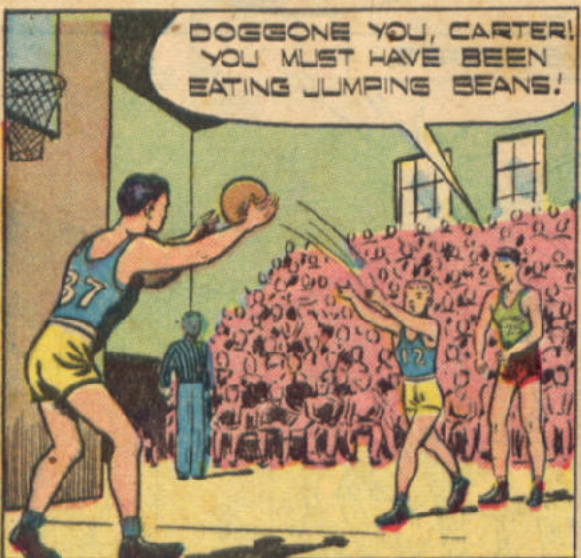
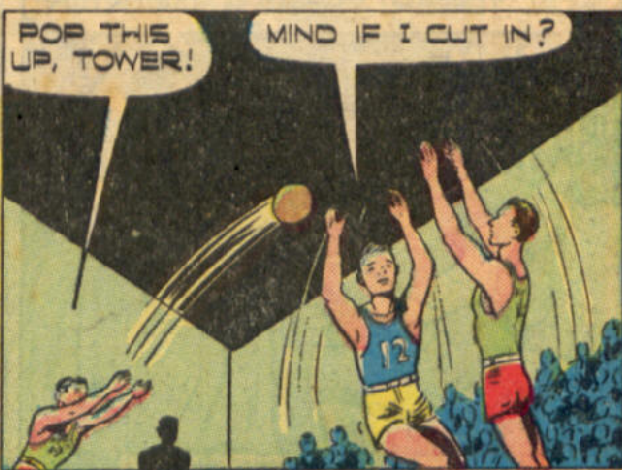
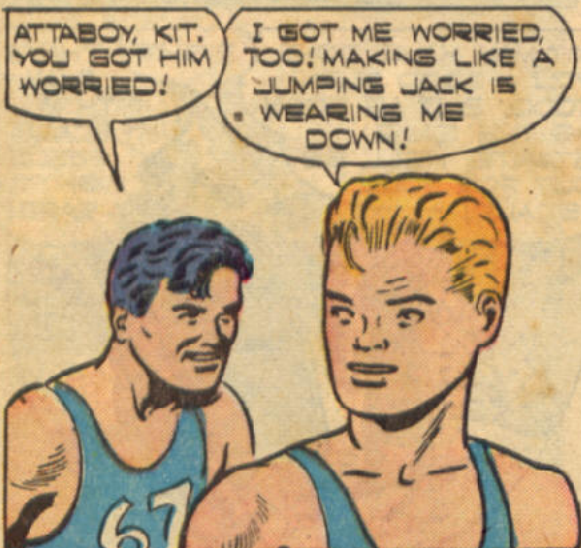
I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO DO  
THE IMPOSSIBLE, KIT! DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT SCORING  
YOURSELF—JUST KEEP  
TODD FROM SCORING.



THE GAME STARTS.









KIT CONTINUES HIS HIGH-SPEED DEFENSE, NEVER SLACKENING FOR A MOMENT.

CARTER COVERS TODD, LIKE A BLANKET!

YEAH, WE BETTER STOP FEEDING THE BALL TO TOWER. HE'S MISSING TOO MANY SHOTS!



HECTOR PREP'S ATTACK STALLS. JIM STONEFORT, OF DALNTON, SINKS A FIELD GOAL!

NICE SHOT, JIM! THAT PUTS US FIVE POINTS AHEAD!

DON'T YOU EVER EASE UP, CARTER? YOU'RE LIKE A LEECH!



DALNTON WINS, 51-43!

WONDERFUL, KIT! TODD SCORED ONLY FIVE POINTS!

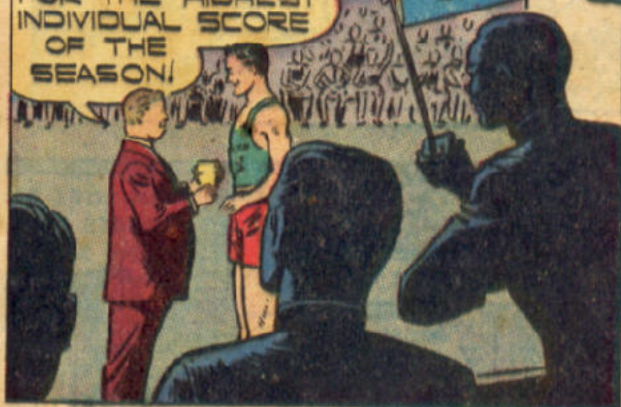
DALNTON WINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP! LET'S CELEBRATE!

I'M READY TO COLLAPSE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I AM PROUD TO AWARD THIS TROPHY TO TODD FOR THE HIGHEST INDIVIDUAL SCORE OF THE SEASON!



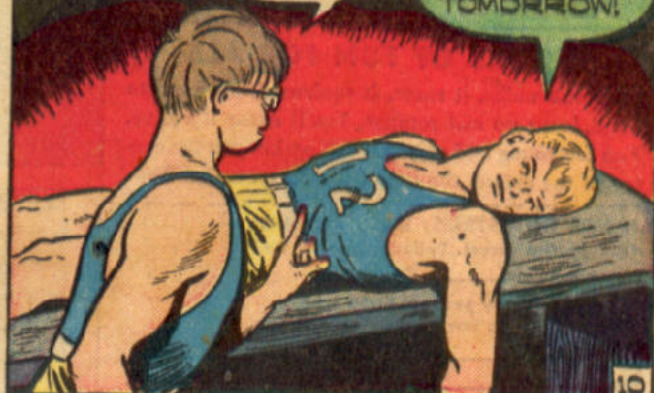
THANKS, SIR---BUT I THINK SOME TROPHY OUGHT TO GO TO KIT CARTER, THE TOP SPORTSMAN OF THE LEAGUE! HE COULD HAVE WON THE GAME A LOT EASIER, IF HE HAD LET MARTIN AND ME GET LOST IN THE WOODS!



HURRAY FOR KIT CARTER!

HEAR THAT? COME ON, THEY WANT YOU TO SAY A FEW WORDS!

SORRY, ALL I CAN SAY IS "I'M EXHAUSTED." WAKE ME UP TOMORROW!







## Slinky\* { NEW TOY }

SLINKY IS ALMOST ALIVE!

ORDER MY SLINKY TODAY, DADDY!

OH BOY! SLINKY SHOOT'S UP—AND ZIPS BACK!

WATCH 'EM WALK!

COME ON COME ON FASTER!

YIPEEE I WIN

### HOURS OF FUN FOR ALL

SLINKY walks, it races, it squirms from hand to hand, leaps up and returns. You'll swear it's alive. Fun for young and old, SLINKY makes you the center of the crowd, the life of the party. Order Now.

**JAMES INDUSTRIES, INC., Dept. 4-M**  
4932 Portico Street, Philadelphia 44, Pa.

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ Slinkies.

☐ C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.00 each plus a few cents delivery charge.

☐ Enclosed \$\_\_\_\_\_. You pay postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

SLINKY goes by itself—nothing to wind up—nothing to wear out. Be sure to get SLINKY, the original patented walking spring. Order today and get all your friends to get a SLINKY too—have races—contests—fun for all. \$1.00 each postpaid—or C.O.D.—pay postman on arrival. ORDER NOW.

**JAMES INDUSTRIES, INC., Dept. 4-M**  
4932 Portico Street, Philadelphia 44, Pa.

\*Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. #2,415,012

File da' money back guarantee.



# Prizes for Everyone!

Here's your opportunity to secure any of the premiums shown below (plus many others as they appear in our latest catalog). Simply send for fast selling Garden Spot Seeds. Sell at once to friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the money collected and select your prize in accordance with our offers. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.**

**FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**

## CANDID TYPE CAMERA



Fixed Focus, eye level view finder. 16 exposures. Beautiful Black case.

Yours for selling two 40-packets of Garden Spot Seeds.

## Blue Bird COOKING SET

5 piece set. Durable. A welcome addition to any kitchen.

Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



**FOR MEN AND WOMEN**

## Full Size UKULELE

Easy to play. ... Instruction Sheet included. Sell only 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.



## BASKET BALL

Rubber Valve type bladder. Lacing needle and lace included.

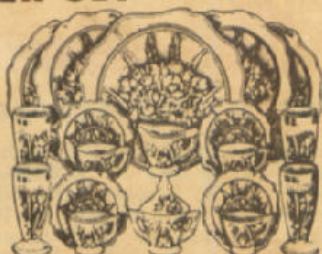
Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



## Exquisite DINNER SET

... Nineteen pieces of latest fashion dictated pieces.

Sell only two 40 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Sent Express Collect

## PRIZE TYPEWRITER

Yours for selling only 40 Pkts. of Seed

WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1948



## SCHOOL OUTFIT

Self-filling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed.



## POCKET WATCH for Men

Dependable & faithful companion. Pull-out pendulum set. (Supply Limited) Sell 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



## ROLLER SKATES

Sturdy Type. Ball Bearing ... Built for Fun and Hard Usage.

Sell only two 40 pkt. orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

## Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT

Steel rod, sturdy 30 yard capacity reel, medium weight spool, twisted line, 6 hooks and 2 lead sinkers, artificial cork float and metal lure.

Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



## WRIST WATCHES

Choice Models for Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Guaranteed by Nationally known manufacturers. Reliable.

Yours for selling two 40 packet orders of ... Garden Spot Seeds.



SUPPLY LIMITED ... All watches are offered subject to our ability to get delivery from the manufacturers.

## THIS BOOK REWARD YOURS AS A... FOR ANSWERING THIS AD



26 page Book of Parlor Puzzlers ... fun for Children and Grown-Ups. Will be sent right along with the seeds.

**MAIL COUPON NOW**

**41st YEAR**

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED COMPANY  
Station 456, Paradise, Penna.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a free prize. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Include the Free Book of Parlor Puzzlers.

Check here ☐ for 80 packets if you want to sell for a "2-order" premium.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

POST OFFICE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

STREET OR R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT YOUR NAME PLAINLY BELOW

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.



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YOU'LL HAVE AN EXTRA SPECIAL  
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